The Centre Reporter.

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ARMY OF CRANKS

TO MARCH TO WASHINGTON 50,000 STRONG.

An Ohio Crank's Method of Gaining Notoriety.—Demands to be Made from the Government.

A new species of crank has developed in Ohio, in the coming to the front of one named Coxy, a crank, who is organizing an army of the unemployed, to march on foot to Washington, and have several bills introduced by congress.

The army of cranks is to start from Massilon, Ohio, and the project has been agitated for several weeks by the leader, Coxey, who is a citizen of Massilon. The army is to be called the "Commonweal."

This army of cranks is no longer looked on in the light of a joke by the citizens of Massillon, and they are becoming greatly alarmed at the gathering there of cranks, tramps and unemployed laborers, Coxey is a rich man and fully able to carry out his crack-brained scheme. He has been joined by a long haired crank named Browne, who was driven out of Chicago last fall by Mayor Harrison for making an incendiary speech to the bread rioters.

On Easter Sunday, 25th, the army 500 strong will leave Massillon for Washington, and it is expected by Coxey he will have gained enough recruits on the line of march to enter the National capitol with 50,000 men.

Their first stop will be at Reedurban, four miles out, where they will take refreshments and organize. Canton will be reached by evening, where a mass meeting is to be held on the public square. The army will then bivouac, probably on the fair grounds.

Then the line of march will be through Stark and Columbiana counties into Beaver Falls, P., where Coxey says the unarmed army will spend its first Sunday on its way to the national capitol. The Mayor of Beaver Falls says not. Pittsburg is to be entered on Tuesday, April 3, and there, according to Coxey and Browne, hundreds will fall into the ranks behind the banner of the "Common Weal" army. It is said Cumberland, Md., will be reached the following Saturday, Hagerstown a week later and Washington on Tuesday, April 17.

The officers of the army will ride horses, furnished from the stables of Coxey, who used to own a stock breeders' farm in Kentucky. The common soldiers will walk. Arms are forbidden, and Coxey calls on all who come out to see the army to bring baskets of provisions and give them to his soldiers.

On their arrival at Washington, Congress is expected to take care of the mob. It will also be asked to pass a bill compelling the Secretary of the Treasury to issue Treasury notes on demand from any state, city, town or other municipal body which deposits a bond therefor. The money to be used on public improvements.

Coxey is a "good roads agitator," and wants the Government to issue $500,000,000 in legal tender notes, to be used at the rate of $20,000,000 a month, pro rata with the number of miles of roads in each state and territory, for the improvement of highways. Laborers are to receive $1.50 a day; teamsters, $3, and eight hours are to constitute a day's labor.

Coxey says this will settle the greatest question before the people today, giving work to the unemployed all over the United States. He has issued a bulletin, in which he calls on his army to remember Washington in the snow at Valley Forge, and if necessary to suffer like them in a good cause.

How earnest this agitator is in his huge scheme is seen by an inspection of his headquarters, which disclosed in readiness for the march a round tent sixty feet in diameter, used by a circus last year, two smaller tents, a commissary wagon, an ambulance wagon, with medical appliances and numerous smaller articles for the accommodation of the army.

The big circus tent is to be used for sleeping quarters at night, and for the meetings en route, when the weather is too inclement for the open air. An engineer corps is to travel in advance of the army to prepare camp grounds.

Picturesque badges are to be worn by the members of the army. All bear the inscriptions "Peace on Earth" and "Death to Bonds." Sashes will be worn by the officers of the army to indicate their rank. In addition, every officer and member will wear a badge in his or her hat or bonnet, giving the number of the group, the letter of the commune, the sign of the canton and the name of the community to which he belongs. Coxey's son is to ride at the head of the army. He will wear a combination suit of blue and gray and carry the white flag of peace.

Arrangements have been about concluded for 7000 acres of land in Washington, owned by Senator Stewart, of Nevada, upon which the army is to camp. When the army reaches that city Editor Redstone, the advance agent, will meet it with the unemployed of Washington and vicinity, and escort it to the Capitol. When these pilgrims have surrounded the Capitol with a hollow square, they will separate into groups according to their Congressional districts, and will call on their Representatives to come out. They will be petitioned to feed the army during its stay.

The Largest Map in the World.

The giant of the map family is now in course of preparation and construction at Washington, D. C. It was begun over twelve years ago under the supervision of the United States Geological Survey corps, and it will not be more than half completed at the end of the present century. Some idea of the gigantic plans upon which this map is being constructed and of the magnitude of such an undertaking may be formed by considering the fact that the portion which delineates the little state of Connecticut and the northern tip of Long Island is 6 feet in length and 5 feet wide. When this wonderful map is finished it will indicate the exact location of every brook, creek, river, hillock, mountain, valley, farm, village, schoolhouse and city in the land, and will show every public and private road and highway as perfectly as the surveyor's map gives them in the townships. When completed this map will cover almost an acre in superficial area. This being the case, it cannot be either hung up or spread out, and in order to make the information it contains available it will be issued on the sectional plan.

Figs and Thistles.

The man who will steal chickens is often found hiding behind a hypocrite in the church.

The glory of love is that it delights in doing for nothing what others will not do for pay.

You will miss it if you attempt to measure a man's religion by the length of his face.

The only giving that has any meaning in the sight of God is giving that costs us something.

It never takes much talk from a theater-going professor to kill a prayer meeting stone dead.

The road to heaven is very steep to the man who is trying to get there without doing any giving.

The pastor who tries to carry his whole church on his shoulders will soon be very lame in the back.

The man who howls at the passing of the hat in church will pay a big hotel bill with a smile on his face.

When a man says amen right it always means that he is willing to be put down for his share of the expense.

The only reason why some people are considered religious is because they make a good deal of noise in church—Ram's Horn.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs, Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Agencies Established.

I have established agencies for the Imperial Plows and repairs this season with the following parties: Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills; M. L. Emerick, Centre Hall; John Beaver, Centre Hill; Mrs. Wm. Keller, Linden Hall; T. Wilson Way, State College, where these plows can be purchased.

W. L. GOODHART,
mar 15-3t Millheim, Pa.

Late News Items.

CHIEF clerk Kerr, of the House, is favorably mentioned for the sub-treasuryship. Certainly a good man.

W. Fisk Conrad has been appointed postmaster at Tyrone.

The next Central M. E. conference will meet at Tyrone in 1895.

Surveyor Meek took charge of his position this week.

Changes in Faculty.

William H. Walker, assistant professor of chemistry in the State College, has resigned and will be succeeded by Franklin E. Tuttle.

Recent Decision.

At Wilkesbarre Judge Rice decides that corporations cannot make township roads and deduct the same from their taxes. Make a note of it.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

M. E. APPOINTMENTS.

Assignments of Ministers for the Altoona District.

The Central Pennsylvania Methodist Episcopal Conference concluded its twenty-sixth annual session at Harrisburg on Tuesday morning, when the following appointments for the Altoona district was announced.

David S. Monroe, Presiding Elder.

Altoona—Allegheny, Harry K. Ash; Asbury, James H. McCord; Chestnut avenue, John W. Ruey; Eighth avenue, J. Ellis Bell; Epworth Mission, to be supplied; Fifth avenue, William Moses; First church, Martin L. Ganoe; North, Crawford L. Benscoter; Simpson church, Emory T. Swartz.

Ansonville and Mehaffey, Charles W. Rishell.

Bellefonte, James H. McGarrah.

Bellwood, James B. Stein.

Birmingham, John W. Glover.

Centre, Samuel Lower (supply).

Clearfield, Wm. A. Stevens.

Coalport and Irvona, Asbury W. Guyer.

Curwensville, J. Patton Moore.

Duncansville, George E. King.

Glen Hope, Emanuel W. Wonner.

Half Moon, Robert L. Armstrong.

Hastings, Chas. W. Wassen.

Holidaysburg, C. V. Hartzell.

Houtzdale, Herman H. Crotsley.

Howard, Nathan B. Smith.

Karthaus, Bruce Hughes.

Lumber City, Freeman S. Vought.

Martinsburg and Woodbury, Jeremiah B. Brenneman.

McKee's Gap, Geo. F. Bogg.

Milesburg and Unionville, George Warren.

Morrisdale, Curtin G. Roop.

New Washington, Job Traux (supply).

Osceola, Wm. R. Picken.

Penn's Valley, Ralph W. Illingworth.

Philipsburg, Alexander R. Miller.

Pine Grove, John W. Forrest.

Pleasant Gap, John C. Young.

Port Matilda, Gideon P. Sarvis, (supply.)

Ramey, Chas. A. Biddle.

Roaring Springs, Edwin H. Witman.

Shawmut, David E. Philips, (supply.)

Snow Shoe, Henry N. Minnigh.

Tyrone—First church, Richard H. Gilbert; Second church Vaughn T. Rue.

Utahville, L. L. Logan, (supply).

Wallaceton, Geo. Trach.

Warriors Mark, Hugh Strain.

West Clearfield, Lyons M. Brady.

Williamsburg, Frank W. Leidy.

Woodland and Bradford, Richard H. Wharton.

Samuel Blair, city missionary, member of the First church, quarterly conference, Altoona.

Supernumerary and Superannuated preachers, John A. Woodcock, Geo. B. Ague, Jesse R. Akers, John W. Olewine.

P. R. R. Figures for '93.

The operations of the Pennsylvania railroad system east and west for the year 1893 are represented as follows:

Gross earnings, $135,056,787; operating expenses, $95,491,559; net earnings, $49,568,228; tons of freight moved, 135,514,383; passengers carried, 85,152,089. These figures, however, large as they are, show the following losses compared with 1892: In gross earnings, $3,914,733; net earnings, $1,054,209 (operating expenses having been reduced $2,860,524); freight moved, 5,857,463 tons; passengers carried; 4,538,222. The fact that the number of passengers fell off more than 4½ millions, notwithstanding the World's Fair business, shows how severe was the effect of financial depression.

A Large Number of Conversions.

At the first day's meeting of conference at Harrisburg, the following conversions were reported from the various districts: Altoona district, 2,000; Harrisburg district, 2,000; Juniata district 3.169, and Williamsport district 2,500. The Danville district had not yet reported. It will be seen by the above statistics that the last year has been a most successful one in the matters of conversions at least.

The Best Medium.

The circulation of the local country weekly is generally larger than that of its competitive daily. Nearly every copy of the local weekly paper enters the household of probable buyers, and each copy is undoubtedly read by four to a dozen different persons, raising the printer's circulation to many times the actual number printed. There is nothing equal to the local weekly as an advertising medium.

Buff Leghorns.

The undersigned will have Buff Leghorn eggs for hatching, during the present season. This is the best strain and heartiest chicken known. Price per setting of thirteen eggs, one dollar, two settings $1.50.

WM. MOYER,
mar8-4t Centre Hall Station.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

WILL THE PRESIDENT SIGN THE BLAND BILL.

The All Absorbing Silver Question to Disturb the Peace of Cleveland.—The Revised Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—What will President Cleveland do with the Bland bill for the coinage of the seigniorage, now in his hands? There is more anxiety among Democrats to have this question answered than has been observable for a long time. It involves a great deal more than the mere coinage of 55,000,000 silver dollars, for which it provides. It will decide whether the attempt now being made to unite the Democrats in Congress and the administration on a basis of let-by-gones-be-by-gones shall be a failure, or a success that will enable the party to go into the Congressional campaign with a reasonable hope of retaining control of the House. It may also decide the fate of the tariff bill, as there are many Democrats in both House and Senate whose constituents are more directly interested in silver than in the tariff. A number of eastern Democrats who did everything in their power to prevent Congress passing the Bland bill are now advising the President to sign the bill, or at least to allow it to become a law without his signature if he feels that he cannot conscientiously sign it, and silver Democrats who have not been to the White House since the big silver fight at the extra session have gone to Mr. Cleveland and urged as a matter of party policy that they be allowed to become a law. The silver Democrats of the west and south—how numerous they are in Congress may be seen by referring to the vote on this bill in both House and Senate—many of whom supported the administration against their own convictions in securing the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law, say that the veto of this bill will be accepted as proof positive by thousands of their constituents that President Cleveland is unalterably opposed to silver, and that the result would certainly be disastrous in the Congressional elections. Three members of the cabinet—Secretaries Gresham, Smith and Herbert—have advised Mr. Cleveland to sign the bill. It is believed that the delegation of New York bankers who are here asking that the bill be vetoed are adding to its chances of becoming a law. In fact, there has been a change in public opinion within a week, and a majority now believe that the bill will become a law, with or without the President's signature.

The revised tariff bill will be reported to the Senate this week, and the debate will begin Monday, April 2. This is authentic and official. No one can possibly regret the unexpected delay in getting the bill before the Senate more than the Democratic members of the Finance committee do. They have worked until they are almost in a state of exhaustion, but fresh obstacles have constantly confronted them, and as they could not be avoided they have had to be overcome. Since the bill has been before the full committee the Republicans have taken advantage of every opportunity to add to the delay, and owing to the absence of Senator Vance, these opportunities have been frequent. The fact should not be forgotten by critically inclined Democrats that when all of the members of the Finance committee are present the Democrats have only one majority. With one Democratic absentee the committee is a tie politically. It was the absence of Senator Vance that enabled the Republicans on the committee to stave off the beginning of the debate until April 2.

Unless all indications are at fault the administration will soon start a program that will cause the working Democrats to enter the Congressional campaign with enthusiasm. I cannot without violating confidence enter into particulars, but if this program be carried out the Republicans who still remain ih federal offices, outside the classified service, would better be looking around for new jobs, unless they have money enough to spend the summer in idleness. Those Democrats who believe that the offices under a Democratic administration should be filled by Democrats will be pleased with some things that will occur in the near future, unless my information is wrong.

Representative Tucker, of Va., although not yet forty-one years old, has a right to feel proud of the part he has taken in shaping the legislation of the present Congress. Although there were several other bills providing for the same thing it was his bill for the repeal of the federal election laws that was reported, passed and which became a law. Another compliment has just been paid the skill of Mr. Tucker by the House committee on the election of President and Vice President and Representatives in Congress, which selected his joint resolution providing for a Constitutional amendment for the election of Senators by direct vote of the people, although there were several others of a similar nature before the committee, to be favorably reported to the House.

The House has been working faithfully on the regular annual appropriation bills and it has been making a good record, both in the quantity of business done and in the amount of money appropriated—every appropriation has been reduced materially.

To the Democrats of Centre County.

A grand Democratic or county meeting will be held at Bellefonte in the Court house, on Tuesday evening, the 24th day of April, A. D., 1894. This meeting will be held for the purpose of ratifying an amendment to the Rules of the Democratic party of Centre County, passed by resolution at the last County Convention, whereby the time of holding the annual County Convention was changed from the month of August to the month of June. Other important matters and measures of great moment to the organization, management and welfare of the party, will be discussed and voted upon at the said meeting. All Democrats are cordially invited and requested to be present. Come from every section of the county. Let no precinct or school district be unrepresented in this gathering of Democratic citizens. Able public speakers will be present to address the meeting, and the result will be one of profit and pleasure to all who participate.

ELLIS L. ORVIS,
Chairman of the County Committee.
N. B. SPANGLER, Sec'y.

Dots of County News.

We were misinformed when we stated last week that Rev. Baskerville had moved—it should have been, that he contemplates moving.

Licenses were disposed of last week with commendable promptness by Judge Furst.

Ex-Register John Rupp will move back to Oak Hall this spring; it is reported he will take charge of Gingerich's roller mill.

Dr. Christ of Lemont has been appointed a delegate to the National encampment G. A. R. at Pittsburg, next September.

Grass and grain show signs of growing under the fine weather had the past three weeks.

Thomas Brungart, of Miles twp., is improving from a serious illnes of erysipelas.

Our stores are only paying 25 cents per bushel for potatoes.

A Headache Cure.

A lady who claims to know about nervous headaches writes that she finds a cure in an old-fashioned remedy. She says: "Hold some freshly scraped horse-radish in the hand a minute or so till it is a little warm and then sniff it with energy. This requires courage, for the sensation is as if the pungent odor passed right through the brain; but it seems to drive the pain before it, and the consequent relief makes it worth while to endure a pang for a moment."

Organ on a Plow.

A farmer in Tioga county has rigged up a music box on the order of hand organ, which he has attached to his wheel plow. The gearing is so fixed that by moving a lever the organ is played automatically, and the farmer regales himself with all the popular operatic airs all day long. He says the music has a good effect upon the horses.

Short Springlets.

Davy Meyer will move to the Sarah Harpster property opposite this office.

Spring chickens have begun to peep.

Rev. Goodling returned from Conference thinned out somewhat by grip.

The cellar for Colyer's big double house is making a big hole, and he means business in several ways about which we will speak later.

Carpenter to Hang.

On Tuesday the argument for a new trial for James Carpenter, convicted of murdering his father, was heard before Judge Lyons, at Mifflintown. The motion for a new trial was denied by the court, and Carpenter was sentenced to pay the extreme penalty of the law.

News from Turkey.

Over 10,000 pounds of turkeys were sold at public sale at the Reading's Cold Storage Company's plant, one day last week, at five cents per pound. The turkeys were placed in storage December 20 last by a Baltimore produce firm, who failed to pay the storage.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

SCIENCE AND AMERICANS.

The People on This Continent are Out-Stripping the World.

Science is supreme in American production, and the Americans have outrun us all in its applications. They were the first to utilize electricity, not merely in the development of telegraphy and the kindred arts, but as a powerful ally in manufacture. In the welding of metals, for instance, it now plays an important part. It has reduced the price of aluminum from £2 2s a pound, and the metal has now in consequence passed into common use; it enters into the fabric of the bicycle; it is made into shoes for the horses of Russian cavalry; it is embodied in the enigmatical figure which crowns the Shaftesbury memorial.

In iron and steel, the use of highly-developed machinery, which is no more than the application of science, has revolutionized production. The new drop-hammer has brought down the price of American plows to less than £1, and in the making of all sorts of agricultural implements it is calculated that 600 men can now produce as much as 2,145 a few years ago. Where a single workman could make three dozen pairs of sleeve links in a day, a boy can now make 9,000.

The manufacture of pins still holds its own as an "object lesson;" but whereas Adam Smith notes with astonishment and admiration 10 men turning out 48,000 pins a day, the modern American manufacturer finds difficulty in supplying 7,500,000 in the same time, as the result of the labor of five pairs of hands.

Compare this with the state of things at the time of the war of independence, when imported pins sold for 7s. 6d. a dozen, and, when to encourage home industry, the government offered £50 for the best 25 dozen of pins made in American equal to those imported from England.—Edinburg *Review*.

A Big Fire in Houtzdale.

Fire broke out in the garret of the three-story frame Arlington hotel, Houtzdale. Tuesday afternoon and for a time the destruction of the southern portion of the town was threatened. At one time ten buildings were on fire, including the Pennsylvania railroad station and the Presbyterian church. The fire departments of Osceola and Philipsburg were called and with the local fire department kept the fire confined to the hotel and the building adjoining, owned by the Houtz estate.

The loss is estimated at $20,000; insured for $11,000. The hotel was owned by Michael Burns, of Brisbin, and run by Walter G. Butts.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

News Notes.

Att.-Gen. Hensel has informed the district attorney of Washington county that the latter has no authority to regulate theatrical business.

The Clearfield and Conemaugh railroad company, capital $1,350,000, has been chartered to build a line 60 miles long from Belsina, Clearfield county, to Johnstown.

Mrs. Edith Snyder, wife of Disbursing Clerk J. F. Snyder, of the United States congress, died on morning of 14, at Clearfield, aged 38 years, from consumption.

In an Ohio court Mrs. J. Keon has received a verdict for $1,500 damages against Francis Quillan, a saloonkeeper who sold her husband liquor after she had warned him not to do so.

CAN YOU AFFORD

To buy your clothing before you are thoroughly posted on styles and prices. We invite the inspection of the most critical. All our goods are the very latest production of the leading manufacturers, and our prices the lowest.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Clothing, Bellefonte, Pa.

Will Not Preach.

Prof. Keedy, who is traveling in behalf of one of the Lutheran institutions and expected to preach in the Centre Hall Lutheran church on next Sabbath, will not be able to get here, hence there will be no services by him next Sabbath in this place.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making a big reduction in price on all lines of goods. A big chance for purchases.

THE NEWS.

News received at Victoria, B. C., says the Japanese Advertiser, announces that a naval demonstration will be made against seal poachers, and that Benin Island will be protected by Japanese men-of-war.——Fire in Chicago at 48 to 52 Dearborn street, did $70,000 damage. The Schiller Theater was damaged $10,000.——The contractors have begun work on the stone work for the abutments of the iron bridges along the route of the extension of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railway from Galeton to Ansonia, Pa., to connect with the Fallbrook Railway. The contractors say that they will have the road in running order by next September.——Katherine Webster, an actress, was shot at Florence, Ala., by an ex-policeman, who was trying to arrest her husband. She was not seriously hurt.——John Hart was hanged at Rockford, Ill., for murdering his sisters September 5, 1893.——John Bowers, aged nineteen, committed suicide at Shepherdstown, W. Va.——The ashes of Mary Olsen, the first female convert to the Theosophical Society to die in New York, were shipped to Miss Olsen's late home at Roaring River, Mo. The body was cremated at Fresh Pond, L. I.——President Eliot, of Harvard, has received a check of $1,000 from Hon. Milton Reed, of Fall River, Mass. to be kept as a permanent investment, the proceeds to be given meritorious needy students of Harvard. Mr. Reed is well known as an ex-mayor, ex-state senator, and an able lawyer.

Shebato Salto, a Japanese, aged twenty-nine, applied at Boston to be naturalized. He is the first Jap to make such an application.——Anxiety is felt at Brooklyn about the Wilson Line steamer Apollo, which left Brooklyn for Antwerp February 11th.——The directors of the school board at Riverside, Pa., near Pittsburg, have decided to retain the nuns as teachers in the public schools.——Ex-Senator Chilton, of Houston, Texas, has announced himself as a candidate to succeed United States Senator Coke.——Frank Trioni committed suicide in New York.——A German bark took away from San Francisco 163,454 gallons of California brandy, said to be the largest cargo of brandy ever shipped from an American port.——The Big Four Railroad Company will build a number of hospitals along its line.——Christian Kock, of New Haven, has become insane owing to his inability to obtain employment. He has been out of work for nine months, and his family, consisting of a wife and five children, are being cared for by the German Aid Society.——At Tiffin, O., the Sheath Glass Works were burned.——At West Superior, Wis., the Doud Barrel Factory was burned; loss $25,000. Six men were hurt by jumping to the ground.——Charles Shompson and wife were killed by lightning near Damascus, Ala. The lightning struck the vehicle in which they were riding.

All bids for World's Fair buildings were rejected by South Park Board of Commissioners in Chicago because of low figures. The superintendent was instructed to negotiate with private parties for sale of buildings.——James Armstrong was killed by his brother in Siolam Springs, Ark., after his marriage, during a quarrel with his brother.——Samuel T. Baker, postmaster at Shrewsbury, Mo., a suburb of St. Louis, was taken into custody by the federal authorities. It is said that he confessed to his complicity in the alleged stamp frauds and implicated Scott and Mekel. Mr. Scott shoulders all the responsibility for the scheme, and says that Mekel and Baker were innocent.——The school commissioners of Lancaster, Pa., were arrested on the charge of accepting bribes.——The famous Pickwick building at the corner of Canal and Carondalet streets, in New Orleans, one of the finest and best known places in the South, was practically ruined by fire.——The negro Puryear, who was in jail at Stroudsburg for the murder of Christopher Ehlers, escaped during the night. He was captured soon afterward, and the crowd that gathered lynched him.

The steamer Virginia Lake arrived at St. Johns having in tow the wrecked steamer Briscoe.——Dr. Ellauri, the administration candidate for the presidency of Uruguay, withdrew.——Governor Werts, of New Jersey, refused to give a commission to Treasurer-elect George B Swain.——Charles Plyer was arrested in New York for breaking a window, which he says he did, that he might go to prison and so secure a place to sleep.——The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Railroad stockholders was held in Philadelphia.——The striking silk-weavers caused a sensation in Paterson, N. J., by riotous behavior.——The city of Duluth sold $800,000 of water and light bonds. The money, which is to be available at once, will be used to establish an independent city water plant unless prevented by injunction proceedings which are threatened. Work will be begun at once, and will be done by the city. It is the intention to employ, as far as possible, only unemployed residents of Duluth.——Three highwaymen held up two men in Pueblo. Policeman Stewart fired four shots without hitting them, and was then knocked down, and his watch, revolver and club stolen. An hour afterwards three masked men went into John Regan's saloon, and ordered him to throw up his hands.——Christian Machela, a wealthy farmer who resides alone near the village of Carson, Ill., was found by neighbors nearly dead from the result of wounds inflicted by unknown robbers.

NEW CANAL SCHEME.

A Waterway From the Mississippi to the St. Lawrence Advocated.

In the River and Harbor Committee hearings were given to a number of Congressmen concerning local waterways. The most important project presented was a new one urged by Representative Keifer, of Minnesota, for the survey of a canal route connecting Lake Superior with the Mississippi River.

It is proposed by this plan to utilize the small streams at the source of the Mississippi as connecting links in a canal joining the Gulf of St. Lawrence with the Mississippi. Mr. Keifer has letters from the United States engineer office stationed at St. Paul stating that the plan is entirely feasible. A private corporation has also been organized at Duluth to undertake the work. The Committee considered the plan as one more proper to come before the Committee on Railways and Canals, and Mr. Keifer will urge it there, it not having been already referred to that committee.

PEACE AT RIO.

Unconditional Surrender of Insurgent Vessels.

WAS A BLOODLESS VICTORY

The Guns of the Rebel Fleet Answering with Silence the Cannonade from the Government's Hilltop Batteries—Officers to Be Court-martialed.

The triumph of the Government of Brazil over the insurrection begun by Admiral de Mello and carried on in Rio bay by Admiral Saldanha da Gama has been sealed by act of executive clemency. President Peixoto issued a proclamation decreeing amnesty for the rebel sailors and soldiers who surrendered unconditionally, giving up without firing a shot, all the ships and fortified positions in the bay which had been in possession of the insurgents.

But at the same time he in effect pronounces sentence of death upon Admiral Saldanha da Gama, Admiral Custodio de Mello and all the officers associated with them in rebellion. The President does not condemn them to be shot in so many words, he simply announces his determination to subject them to trial by court-martial.

The condemned chiefs of the revolt will have to be caught, however, before the death penalty can be inflicted. Admiral da Gama and his officers, it is now learned, sought an asylum on the French cruiser Magon.

It is the current belief in Rio that the intention was to take the rebel officers to the neutral port of Montevideo, in Uruguay, though it is possible that they may have been put ashore on the coast where they could join Admiral Mello.

Admiral Mello was seen in Montevideo a week, the correspondent has good authority for saying, and it was thought that he had fled from Brazil. But a subsequent report from Argentina says that he, with the Aquidaban and Republica, is at Ihla Grande, which is only about seventy miles south of Rio.

There is great rejoicing in Rio over the victory in the bay, as it is confidently believed to be virtually the termination to the fighting which has been going on for six months.

Little consideration is given to the guerrilla warfare being conducted in the South by General Gumercindo Saraiva. It is believed that he will be easily and speedily suppressed.

The Government's royal squadron fired a salute in honor of Admiral Benham, in command of the squadron of United States war ships. Afterward the American and Brazilian Admirals exchanged visits.

Admiral Benham, it is expected, will sail for home before long. Exchange has significantly improved since the surrender of the rebel forces.

HOW IT IS TAKEN IN WASHINGTON.

The news of the surrender was very welcome to Secretary Gresham and to Secretary Herbert particularly. To the first it serves as a relief from the ever present apprehension lest something should occur that might involve the United States Government in some ugly dispute. To Secretary Herbert the surrender means the ability to relieve most of the American sailors who have endured much hardship and exposure to yellow fever from further service to Rio, and to utilize the ships now there for duty in other places where they are much needed.

Minister Thompson and Admiral Benham have both acquitted themselves of their delicate and responsible duties to the perfect satisfaction of the President and their superior officers. Secretary Gresham said that there was nothing for the United States to do now at Rio; we had acted with perfect fairness throughout, and there was no occasion now for interference so long as American interests were safe.

MET BOURDIN'S FATE.

Another Anarchist Blows Himself to Atoms.

A dynamite bomb outrage, involving the death of the alleged Anarchist who threw the explosive missile, was committed at about 2.45 o'clock in the afternoon inside the chief entrance of the famous church of La Madeleine, Paris.

About the hour mentioned a loud explosion was heard inside the church, and a crowd of people immediately rushed from the Place to the church, and in a very short time the interior of the church and the Place de la Madeleine were in a state of great confusion and excitement.

The people who were the first to rush up the steps leading from the Place to the main entrance of La Madeleine succeeded in entering the building and found it filled with smoke, and from the inside could be heard the shrieks and groans of apparently a number of wounded people.

Near a small door on the right of the main entrance of the church the people who were first to enter found shattered human remains. For a time, owing to the smoke and excitement, the people who made this discovery did not dare to penetrate any further, but, as the smoke cleared away and the people regained their presence of mind, it was seen that the remains were those of a man who was so shattered by the explosion that his intestines and brains lay in all directions, while his blood was spattered over a large area.

Upon the body of the man who had been blown to pieces were found a number of papers and a portrait of Ravachol, the executed Anarchist.

The people who were in the church at the time of the explosion were few in number, as the hour was too early for the Lenten services, which was fixed for 4 o'clock. But the few were so alarmed that they set up a chorus of cries and groans which led everybody to believe that a number of them were injured.

Bourdin, the father of the man who was killed recently in Greenwich Park, London, by a bomb which he was carrying, was among the last group of anarchists arrested in Paris.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Senate.

72D DAY.—In the Senate the oath was administered to Mr. Blanchard, the recently appointed senator from Louisiana. The Seigniorage bill was laid before the Senate, and Mr. Vilas took up his argument against it at the point where he left off on Friday. He was followed by Mr. Allison, who spoke in the same strain, and by Mr. Wolcott, of Colorado, who opposed the motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill passed its third reading.

73D DAY.—Without the intervention of any morning business, except the presentation of a few petitions and the introduction of some unimportant bills, the Senate took up the discussion of the Seigniorage bill. The day closed with a lively bout between Senators Dolph and Harris, over the question of printing extracts from books and newspapers in the Record, and, on account of the absence of a quorum, the Senate adjourned.

74TH DAY.—In the Senate the Seigniorage bill was discussed by Messrs. Teller, George and Carey, all for the bill. On a vote on Mr. Allison's proposition to reconsider the vote by which the bill was advanced to its third reading, the proposition was defeated—28 to 45. Mr. Manderson moved then to commit the bill to the Finance Committee, and this motion was also defeated, by a vote of 27 to 44.

75TH DAY.—The last day of the debate on the Bland seigniorage bill attracted a large crowd to the Senate, and the galleries were well filled. The first part of the day was taken up by the transaction of some routine morning business, and by the speeches of Senators Carey, Palmer, Dubois, Mitchell of Oregon and Pettigrew. At 2 o'clock Senator Harris asked that the bill be put upon its final passage, in accordance with the agreement arrived at several days ago. The yeas and nays being demanded the bill was passed by a vote of 44 to 31.

76TH DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session to-day.

House.

72D DAY.—The day in the House was devoted entirely to the consideration of a bill relating to the extension of the time for allowing a street railroad company in Washington to change its system of motive power.

73D DAY.—The House began the consideration of the bill making appropriations for the sundry civil expenses of the government, and fair progress was made.

74TH DAY.—In the House, forty-two pages of the Sundry Civil bill were disposed of, leaving only sixteen pages more, exclusive of two paragraphs—those relating to the coast and geodetic surveys and the Missouri River commission, which were passed over temporarily.

75TH DAY.—The consideration of the Sundry Civil bill was completed in the House, excepting those portions passed over during the reading of the bill. The principal fight was made by Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, to abolish coast and geodetic surveys, and transfer the former to the Navy and the latter to Interior Department. His amendment looking to this transfer was ruled out on a point of order.

76TH DAY.—In the House, Mr. Enloe's second amendment aimed at the Coast and Geodetic Survey, providing for the investigation of that bureau, and a determination of the advisability of its transfer to the Navy and Interior Departments, was defeated by a majority of 28 votes. No amendments at all of this paragraph were adopted, except one changing the verbiage, the clause requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to reduce the office force of the bureau to bring it within $125,000, so as to prevent the paragraph from interfering with the Civil Service law in so far as it applied to the Coast and Geodetic Survey. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Lord Roberts says that the Army Temperance Association in India, which began in 1888 with 10,000 members, has increased over 20,000 this year.

Edouard Pailleron, the author of the newest play in France, "Les Cabotins," is over sixty years of age. He began life as a lawyer's clerk, but from the age of twenty-six he has entirely supported himself as a playwright and literateur.

John Wilkinson, who died recently in London at the age of 93 years, was the most famous bibliomaniac in England. He was an authority in the history of editions, engravings, pictures, coins and other works of art. The business with which he was connected had been carried on since 1744, or about the time of the death of Pope and Swift.

Mr. William Whiteley, a London tradesman who has given much attention to shoplifters and petty thieves, says that this offense has grown enormously. The remarkable feature of it is that it is not the poorer classes who are the greatest shop thieves. One of the most persistent thieves found in his experience was the daughter of a wealthy barrier.

When Mrs. Amelia Frost was ordained to the Congregational ministry at Littleton, Mass., last month, one of the examing committee asked Mrs. Frost: Does the Bible point to women's preaching?" "Apparently so in my case," was the reply. "But," said the questioner, "I had hoped you would answer by some quotation from the Bible." Instantly Mrs. Frost replied: "Your sons and daughters shall prophesy." There was a tremendous applause, and any spirit of opposition to the ordination ended.

M. Van Goulaken, lately deceased was one of the celebrities of the city of Antwerp, and his house was one of the sights that was more amusing to the visitor than to the neighborhood. Van Goulaken had a special antipathy to street car lines, and when they were laid down in front of his house many years ago he took an oath and registered it in a letter to the authorities, that he would never have his house cleaned or painted again. The house was long a disgrace to the fashionable quarter in which he lived; but he regarded its dirtiness with grim satisfaction. In his will he has forbidden his heirs to use the word "regret" in any announcement of his death.

FRENCH DEMAND DAMAGES.

A Formal Claim for Injuries to the Fair Exhibitors.

Dr. Peabody, acting director General of the Exposition has received from Secretary of State Gresham the formal demand of the French Government for $70,000 on behalf of the French exhibitors whose goods were damaged by the fire in the manufactures Building.

In reply to Secretary Gresham's communication Dr. Peabody has conceded the justice of the claim for damages, leaving the responsibility to be determined between the State Department and the local Board of Directors.

RUIN IN ITS PATH.

Bursting of a Dam Causes Death and Destruction.

IRRIGATION RESERVOIR.

Farms in the Nampa Valley in Idaho Swept by a Mighty Wall of Water Which Carries With It Houses, Barns, and Live Stock—Settlers Were Warned.

News was received in Boise City that Indian Creek reservoir had broken its rocky barriers and the water was sweeping down upon the ranches and villages, carrying destruction and ruin in its path. This reservoir was constructed of solid masonry at the head of Indian Creek, and was heretofore thought to be a veritable Gibraltar.

Hyde and Jackson, New York capitalists, backed the enterprise, and built it as a water supply for the celebrated Orchard farm, of 640 acres, that was recently set out in Idaho prunes and bonded for $80,000. The reservoir covered 500 acres of land, and was said to contain water sufficient to irrigate many thousand acres. It cost $50,000 to build it.

The country between Bysuka and Caldwell is all under water. Every railroad bridge between Nampa and Bysuka is washed away, and many miles of railroad track is submerged, which will prevent trains running for many days.

The dam broke about noon, and messengers were sent at breakneck speed on horseback, to warn settlers and urge families to hasten to places of safety.

A mighty wall of water came sweeping down Indian Creek, bearing on its bosom houses, barns, farming utensils, live stock of all kinds, and submerging whole farms on both sides of the creek.

The citizens of Nampa, a little town on the Oregon Short Line, saw the approach of the devastating waters and fled to high ground. Soon all the lower part of the town was under water from five to twenty feet deep.

Fifty houses at least are ruined, and many families are without shelter and bedding. Merchants are loaning blankets to destitute families, and provisions are being furnished to those in need.

It is reported that two men were drowned, one while attempting to save his property and another who rushed to his assistance.

The cause of the disaster was the sudden turn of the weather coupled with heavy rains, which caused a rapid melting of the snow in the mountains. Snake River rose eight feet, a fact unparalleled in its history.

This part of Idaho has had the heaviest fall of snow this winter known for years, and this melting rapidly filled the creeks and burst the dam. The property is a total loss.

WILL SHUT OUT CHOLERA.

Preparations of the Marine Hospital Service to Fight Disease.

The marine hospital service does not propose to allow cholera to get to our shores this summer, if watchfulness and strong quarantine observance can prevent it. Last year's policy with regard to detailing officers of the service at the various European shipping ports to inspect all emigrants will probably be carried out again this year. Reports received in Washington indicate that cholera is prevalent in Asiatic Russia and along the borders. While no cases have appeared in France and Germany, officials of the bureau state they would not be surprised to hear that cholera was epidemic in the port cities before many weeks.

Cholera is admitted to be a disease handled and stamped out with more ease than yellow fever. Statements prepared by Dr. Wyman of recent epidemics of the latter disease show that in nearly all cases the invasion of yellow fever are traced directly to Cuba where it is said, the germs never die. Last summer's epidemic at Brunswick, Ga., was brought about by fever in a vessel from Cuba, and the destructive scourge at Jacksonville four years ago was also due to the fever introduced from some Cuban port. Stringent rules are to be enforced by the service next summer against all vessels arriving at Southern ports from Cuba and greater care than in former years will be exercised by the officers of the service to prevent a single case making its appearance on the gulf coast cities.

CABLE SPARKS.

A quantity of arms and stores recovered from the wrecked Kearsarge have been landed at Colon.

The British bark Afon Cefni, from Swansea for San Francisco, is believed to have been lost off the Scilly Islands.

The British forces are meeting with stubborn resistance in their efforts to subdue Chief Fodisikah, the Gambian slave trader.

The Reichstag committee which has been considering the Russo-German commercial treaty passed that measure by a vote of 16 to 12.

The Spanish cabinet has resigned and the Queen Regent has charged Premier Sagasta with the work of reconstructing a new ministry.

Delegates attending the Intercolonial Conference at New Zealand have voted in favor of establishing an ocean cable from Australia to America.

International complications are expected to result from the action of the Portugues in firing upon British troops on the Zambesi river, South Africa.

Portuguese have fired upon a company of British Bluejackets sent out to protect workmen constructing a telegraph line to the Zambesi river, South Africa, and trouble is expected.

A TIN box, supposed to be a dynamite bomb, was found in the Bow street police station, London, and frightened the police until it was ascertained that the box was filled with sand and a blank cartridge.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, parliamentary secretary of the home office, has accepted the position of the first commissioner of public works. The Rt. Hon. Herbert Gardner, president of the British board of agriculture, has resigned.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

ROBERT PURYEAR, the self-confessed murderer of Christian Ehlers, at White Oak Run, escaped from Stroudsburg jail, but was captured by excited citizens and hanged to a tree.

COUNSEL for the defense in the Smedley firelug case, at Media, submitted evidence in support of an alibi for the prisoner.

THE Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in session at Harrisburg, heard reports of elders and made several changes in the supernumerary and superannuated lists.

BY an accident at No. 4 colliery of the Kingston Coal Company, in Edwardsville borough two miners were instantly killed and a third was so severely injured that he died after being removed to a hospital.

IN a suit to compel the Williamport School Directors to open the schools to children who are not vaccinated, Judge Metzger decided that the action of the directors in refusing admittance to such pupils was proper.

WHILE Peter Deems was asleep in his home at Allentown, robbers stole nearly $3,000, the savings of his lifetime.

THE body of ex-Policeman Thomas Jones, one of the thirteen miners entombed by a cave-in in the Gaylord mine of the Kingston Coal Company, was found by rescuers.

SUFFERING with small-pox, John Schuger left Wapwallopen and tramped over the county for forty miles before he was finally housed in a tent at Mocanaqua.

THE Philadelphia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in session at Easton the past seven days, adjourned after selecting Germantown as the next yearly meeting place and the reading of ministerial appointments.

QUO WARRANTO proceedings were begun at Pottsville with a view of removing from office County Commissioner Allen.

JAS. LYNN pleaded guilty at Media of voluntary manslaughter for causing the death by stabbing of John Saunders in Chester.

THE Central Board of Education of Pittsburg has decided by an almost unanimous vote to dismiss the nuns now teaching in Riverside School.

WORK on the Gettysburg electric railway has been resumed, the creditors who filed a bill in equity having been paid their claim.

MRS. MARY CAMPBELL was burned to death by her clothing being ignited by contact with the kitchen stove.

FOUR of the rescued Jeansville miners who were entombed nineteen days by a fall of rock on February 4, 1891, have each sued the mining company for $10,000 damages.

DR. EMORY JOHNSON addressed a public meeting at Bryn Mawr, called to consider the establishment of a borough.

MECHANICSBURG Christian Endeavor Societies held a union meeting which was addressed by W. C. Templin, Rev. W. C. Hesser and Mrs. John Sanger.

AN effort to induce Catholic women to join the Total Abstinence Union in Wilkes-Barre, is meeting with much opposition.

UNITED Presbyterians of Oxford dedicated their new $12,000 church.

GRACE WALTERS was attacked and fatally injured at Norristown by Sarah Chester, colored, who was landed in jail.

EIGHT citizens of Kinzua have been convicted of flogging Frank Bright.

THREE bodies of the thirteen men entombed in the Gaylord colliery at Plymouth were recovered. All were badly crushed by coal.

THE Philadelphia Conference of the M. E. Church at Easton adopted amendments increasing lay representatives and changing the general conference date to the first Wednesday in May.

AN old safe sold for three dollars at an administrator's sale at Allentown was found to be full of money, and purchasers and administrators claimed the treasure.

AFTER a four years' fight the will of Matthew Dietrich was set aside as a forgery at Norristown.

SECRETARY STEWART, of the Department of Internal Affairs, reviews the boundary dispute with Delaware and recommends Interstate legislation on the subject.

TWO employees of the South Steel Works at Scranton were killed while at work.

FREDERICK SCHILLINGER committed suicide at Allentown when crazed by pain and an opiate.

THE dead body of an unknown woman was found floating in Conestoga Creek, near Lancaster. Foul play is expected and Coroner Shank will investigate.

COKE production of the week in the Connellsville region increased about 4,000 tons over the previous week and 800 idle ovens were added to the active list.

THE Pittsburg nuns who are now teaching in the Riverside public schools have decided not to withdraw unless compelled to do so by the Court.

MINE Inspector Broderick, of the first anthracite district, reports that 6,202,131.34 tons of coal were mined in 1893.

Judge Simonton at Harrisburg, awarded an alternative mandamus against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to compel that corporation to cease discrimination in freight rates.

ACCIDENT AT THE FAIR.

A Coach of the '49 rs' Mining Camp Upset with Serious Results.

At the Mid-Winter Fair grounds, San Francisco, Cal., a stage coach with twenty people on board overturned while going around a corner at a rapid rate. Fourteen persons were injured, of whom three women and four men were seriously hurt.

The coach was one belonging to the "49ers mining camp," and the entire party were employees of the camp. The coach was returning from a trip around the grounds and in the absence of the regular driver, a young man named William West held the reins over the four spirited horses.

In making a sharp turn the king pin broke, the coach came to the ground with a heavy jolt and then toppled over. Three of the dancing girls received painful cuts about the head. Two men were buried beneath the overturned vehicle and received internal injuries. T. J. Weston was probably fatally hurt. The driver escaped unharmed but vanished from the scene shortly after the accident and has not been seen since.

DISACTERS AND CASUALTIES

CONSIDERABLE damage to farm property was done by tornado in Greeley county, Neb.

THREE miners were killed by a fall of Rock in the Ophir gold mines, in the Lake Superior district of Ontario.

FOUR children of John Kelly, of Fayetteville, New York, were poisoned, two of them fatally, by eating wild parsnip.

Mrs. James Raymond, her brother-in-law and her child were drowned in the Lake of the two Mountains at St. Anne Bellevue, Quebec, by the breaking of the ice.

DURING a fire in Cullman, Ala., a quantity of dynamite exploded, killing O F. Mitchell, George Dinkleberg and a young daughter of Rev. Mr. Lee, and injured a number of others. Twenty stores were swept away.

THE last sleeper of a Pennsylvania Railroad train jumped the track two miles east of Columbus, O., and dashing into a target tower smashed it into kindling wood. Six railroad employees were injured.

George Webster was killed and Samuel Pearce and West Logan were probably fatally injured by jumping from a hand car which had gotten beyond control on a grade on the Davis Railroad near Mobile, Ala.

THE vestibuled train on the Norfolk and Western Railroad from Washington to Chattanooga was wrecked by a land slide, 45 miles north of Roanoke. Engineer Jake Hardy was killed and Fireman Noftsinger was seriously injured. None of the passengers were injured.

Two men on the sealing steamer Walrus, at Green's Point, New Foundland, were killed by an explosion of dynamite, and the vessel was partially wrecked. The harbor being tightly frozen it was found necessary to use dynamite to break the ice so that the ships could gain open water. Three of the Walrus's crew were warming the dynamite in the gallery when the explosion occurred.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

A Lad at Camden, N. J., Fatally Injured While "Playing Indian."

A number of boys playing "Indians" on a lot at Broadway and Mechanics streets, Camden, N. J., tied their companion, Charles Baney, aged thirteen, to a stake and built a a fired around him. His clothes were burned from his body. The other boys, becoming frightened ran away.

Young Baney was rescued by a colored man passing by, who heard the lad's cries, and carried him to his home.

Dr. Muriel Maitland King is all the fad in London now. She is a physician and lectures to fashionable ladies on the laws of life for themselves and their children. As royalty has put the stamp of approval on her work, she is doing admirably and making money.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	4 35
High Grade Extra			3 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	59		60½
CORN—No. 2 White	42½		43
OATS—Southern & Penn.	38		39
Western White	37		38
RYE—No. 2	57		57½
HAY—Choice Timothy	14 50		15 00
Good to Prime	13 50		14 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	10 00		10 50
Wheat Blocks	6 50		7 00
Oat Blocks	8 50		9 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$ 75	@ $	95
No. 2	70		75
PEAS—Standards	1 20		1 60
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			85
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 5	@ $	5½
City Cows	3½		4
Southern No. 2	3½		4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 57	@ $	62½
ONIONS	70		80
Yams	1 40		1 50
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$ 7½	@ $	8
Clear ribsides	9		9¼
Hams	11		12
Mess Pork, per bar			15 50
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			9
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 23	@ $	24
Under fine	22		23
Roll	20		21
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 12½	@ $	13
N. Y. flats	13¼		14
Skim Cheese	9		11
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 15½	@ $	16
North Carolina	14		15
POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 8	@ $	9
Ducks, per lb	12		13
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 25	@ $	4 75
Good to Fair	3 75		4 00
SHEEP	2 00		3 50
Hogs	5 00		5 30
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	6		61
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	43½		44
OATS—No. 3	15¼		75¼
BUTTER—State	14		20
EGGS—State	15		15
CHEESE—State	9¼		12

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 00	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	58¾		60
CORN—No. 3	42		42
OATS—N. 2	36¾		37¼
BUTTER—St'te	22		27
EGGS—Penns ft	16		6

I LOVED YOU, ONCE.

And did you think my heart
  Could keep its love unchanging,
Fresh as the buds that start
  In spring, nor know estranging?
Listen! The buds depart:
    I loved you once, but now—
    I love you more than ever.

'Tis not the early love;
  With day and night it alters,
And onward still must move,
  Like earth, that never falters
For storm or star above.
    I loved you once, but now—
    I love you more than ever.

With gifts in those glad days,
  How eagerly I sought you!
Youth, shining hope, and praise:
  These were the gifts I brought you.
In this world little stays:
    I loved you once, but now—
    I love you more than ever.

A child with glorious eyes
  Here in our arms half sleeping—
So passion wakeful lies;
  Then grows to manhood, keeping
Its wistful young surprise:
    I loved you once, but now—
    I love you more than ever.

When age's pinching air
  Strips summer's rich possession,
And leaves the branches bare,
  My secret in confession
Still thus with you I'll share:
    I loved you once, but now—
    I love you more than ever.
—[G. P. Lathrop.

ONE OF NATURE'S NOBLEMEN.

"How lovely!"

"Purty as a pictur'. There ain't nothin' that lays over an October sunrise on these mountains. Look at the mist risin' from that cascade t'other side of the valley. Makes a rainbow. You kinder take to this sort o' thing, don't you, Miss Pembroke?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. I am a worshiper at the shrine of nature. One glimpse of such scenery as this is to me worth a journey across the continent," and the truth of Miss Pembrook's assertion was reflected in her flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes.

They were on horseback, and had halted on a high plateau where the sunrise and this choice bit of mountain scenery had burst simultaneously upon their view.

To look at these two riders one could not avoid the impression that both were somewhat out of place in each other's society. One was a beautiful young lady, fresh from the heart of ultra-civilization, with an unmistakable air of culture and high breeding; the other was a hardy miner, whose knowledge of the world was confined to the wild, mountainous gold regions of California and Nevada. One had a slight, willowy form, displayed to good advantage in a neat-fitting habit of some rich material; tho other revealed a tall, athletic figure, clad in garments that were coarse and unpretentious, but by no means unbecoming.

They had met by the merest chance. A party of tourists from some Eastern city had stopped for a month at the little town of Blazeaway, and Miss Pembroke and her parents were of the party. Blazeaway, one year ago, had been nothing more than a mining camp, but it had grown like a mushroom in the night, as it were, and had become so popular with travelers and pleasure seekers that a passable hotel was now one of its most important institutions. In its immediate vicinity was some of the grandest scenery to be found in the whole range of the Sierra Nevadas, and this with its delightful climate and many advantages of location was the secret of its attractiveness.

It so happened that Joe Langdon, the miner, became the favorite guide of this particular party on their sight-seeing expeditions, during their sojourn at Blazeaway. He was a good-looking, big-hearted, intelligent fellow, with a certain rough eloquence in his speech and manner, and a peculiarly graphic style of relating the legends and anecdotes connected with the points of interest that came under their observation.

Strange to say, the proud Miss Pembroke became deeply interested in this Joe Langdon. She found him an entertaining companion, with views and ideas similar to her own, if they had only been cultivated, and she was amused rather than shocked by his simple, unpolished language. He liked poetry, and she read to him sometimes by the hour, while he listened with beaming eyes and bated breath. And while she marveled that a man so utterly without culture and learning could be fond of such things, it probably never occurred to her that it might not be so much the poetry as the musical rhythm of her own sweet voice that engaged his rapt attention.

At any rate they were good friends, and when the entire male portion of the excursion party went off for a two weeks' hunt up the Sacramento river, Miss Pembroke was left with little else to amuse herself with beside this new admirer of hers. It was certainly a great comfort to her to have him always near her, as guide and protector, when she went beyond the limits of the little town.

They had risen early this morning on purpose to see the sun rise. Langdon having expatiated on the beauty of the scene as viewed from a certain point on the mountain, Miss Pembroke went into raptures over it.

"It is the most beautiful sight I ever witnessed!" she exclaimed, again and again. "How good of you to propose this morning ride, Mr. Langdon. You are always thinking of something new for my enjoyment. I must induce the rest of the party to see this before we leave here. By the way," she added, "the gentlemen are expecting to return to-morrow, and I presume they will propose an early departure for some other point. I am so concerned about Charley that I shall be glad—"

"Charley who?" asked Joe Langdon, almost sharply.

"Why, Charley Brantley. He is one of our own party, you know. You must have seen him."

"You mean the handsome fellow with the long moustache that kept so close to you the day we rode over to the mine!"

A conscious blush reddened the lady's cheek.

"Yes," she replied; "that was Chrley Brantley."

Langdon saw the blush and moved uneasily in the saddle.

"Do you love him, Miss Pembroke?"

"Sir!"

"Do you love Charley Brantley?"

It was a plain question, plainly put. From another person it would have been resented as a most impertinent one; but even the haughty Miss Pembroke could not get angry with this frank, simple-hearted man. With heightening color she replied:

"Yes, Mr. Langdon; I don't mind telling you that I do love him. We are engaged to be married."

She was not looking at him. She did not see the gray pallor that crept slowly into his face, or the nervous manner in which he raised his hand to his throat and pulled at his collar as if it were choking him.

She was looking out over the valley, too much abashed by her own confession to meet her companion's gaze.

"I am anxious about Charley," she said, after a while. "I fear his life is in danger—"

Joe started and looked positively guilty. Had she read the thought that flashed lightning-like through his mind?

But the girl did not see—did not know. With eyes still averted she continued:

"Charley has such a temper, and he sometimes loses control of it. The day he went away he caught a man in the act of stealing his silver-mounted rifle, which he valued so highly, and without pausing to consider the consequences he struck the fellow across the face with his riding whip. I have since heard that the man has sworn vengeance on him, and declared he would kill him at the first opportunity. The thought is so terrible that I cannot drive it from my mind, and I fairly dread Charley's return. Perhaps you could contrive to save him, Mr. Langdon—"

"Eh? I—I don't—did you speak to me, Miss Pembroke?"

She looked at him now, with an expression of surprise. She saw how deathly pale he was, and with a woman's readiness to jump at conclusions she exclaimed:

"You believe it, too. You think Charley is in peril! I know you do!"

"Wait a minute, Miss Pembroke," said the miner, making a mighty effort to recover composure, and partially succeeding.

"You say some feller has taken an oath he'd kill your—Charley Brantley. Who is the feller, an' what's his name?"

"The people here call him 'Whisky Tom.' He is a low, dissipated half-breed. Of course you know him."

"Whisky Tom! I know him for a drunken scamp and vagabond," said Joe, with emphasis. "He oughter been hung long 'ago. Why, bless your heart, Whisky Tom 'ud murder his mother for a glass o' whisky. When he says he'll kill a feller you needn't flatter yerself that he won't try his blamedest to do it, jest as soon as he can make a sneak on the feller. All I'm s'prised at is that he tried to steal a rifle—unless he wanted to sell it for money to buy liquor with. He never uses firearms nohow—couldn't hire him to have anything to do with 'em. He does all his shootin' with a bow an' arrow, an' he can knock a woodpecker out o' the top of a Californy pine every clip. Why, Miss Pembroke, you're white as a ghost!"

"Oh, won't you try and save him, Mr. Langdon?"

"Save who?"

"Charley. If anything like—like that should befall him it would kill me. I know it would!"

It would have been hard to tell which was the paler of the two, only for the sun-bronze on the miner's face. It was a trying ordeal through which he was passing, and for a moment it seemed as if he were turning to ice; but the big, unselfish heart melted beneath the piteous, pleading gaze of those eyes that had played such havoc with it during these sunny weeks. Joe Langdon wiped the perspiration from his brow, conscious that he was trembling, and that she would surely notice his agitation.

"If so be," he said, with another great effort to be calm—"if so be it should come in my power to do Charley Brantley a service, I'd do it, of course—for your sake! But come, Miss Pembroke," he added, in a more cheerful tone, "you mustn't let yerself think o' sech things. I guess Mister Brantley ain't in sech danger but what he'll take keer of hisself all right. It's time for us to be movin' down the mountain. We'll have a sharp appetite for breakfast after the ride, I reckon; but it won't do for you to carry that white face back to the hotel. You'll skeer everybody out of a year's growth." Then, after they had started off at a brisk canter, he said: "What do you say to a race, Miss Pembroke? Let's see which o' these horses can take the rag off the bush in a mile stretch."

And away they galloped at a reckless rate of speed, leaving a cloud of dust in their wake.

It was the next day after this occurrence that Joe Langdon stood leaning against the trunk of a huge tree, just beyond the limits of Blazeaway, absorbed in thought.

He was alone, and he could scarcely have looked more pale and haggard if he had just risen from a long, wasting illness.

"I don't know what ails me, onless I'm goin' starin' mad," he muttered to himself. "I didn't think it 'ud strike me all of a heap to know that she loved some other man, but that's jest what it's done—blame my skin if it ain't! I'm blowed if I understand myself at all. It's the fust time I was ever kerflummixed by a woman, an' I reckon—I reckon it'll be—the last."

He made a movement as if to wring his hands, but seemed to check the impulse, as if he were ashamed of his weakness.

"Joe Langdon, you're a blamed fool!" he said, unconsciously speaking aloud. "You've got the brass of a road-agent to go fallin' in love with a fine lady like Laura Pembroke. But how can a man help it. She ain't like other fine ladies. She makes a feller forget that he's nothin' but a rough cuss; an' she couldn't talk any nicer to the President himself than she does to me. I don't know what I've been thinking of all this time. I ain't fit to be mentioned in the same day with her. I can't bear to think of her going away——"

"You can't, eh?" interrupted a sneering voice. "If that is the case, it is time you were being taught a lesson!"

Joe looked up with a start. Charley Brantley stood before him, tall and handsome, with an angry gleam in his black eyes.

The miner felt himself growing weak to think he had committed the crowning folly of betraying his secret to this man.

"So you are in love with Laura Pembroke," continued Brantley, with cutting sarcasm. "I have heard of your persistent attention to her during my absence. And you think you can't bear to see her go away from here. That is bad, truly."

"Wait a minute, Mr. Brantley," said Joe, his voice husky. "You have heerd what I was foolish enough to say out loud, an' there's no use in my denyin' it now. I do love Miss Pembroke, but I didn't intend to let her know it, nor you. I know she ain't for me; I know she's to be your wife."

"And knowing that, you have the impudence to tell me that you love her—you, a low, miserable specimen of humanity, too ignorant to realize your own audacity!" cried Brantley, his temper getting the better of him. "You're a scoundrel, sir—a dog—"

"Stop!" If Joe Langdon's face was pale before, it was ghastly now. "Stop!" he repeated, and his voice was terrible from its very calmness. "There ain't but one man on earth that can call me sech names as that, an' live—an' you're that man. But you musn't do it ag'in, sir—by the Eternal you musn't do it ag'in, it's only her love for you that saves you now."

"You threaten me, do you?" cried Brantley, in a white heat of passion. "You threaten me—"

Whatever was in his mind to say, it remained unsaid, for at that instant Joe Langdon sprang upon him with the quickness of thought, and bore him heavily to the ground.

The attack was so sudden and unexpected that Brantley was not prepared for it, but with a furious curse he struggled to his feet and drew his revolver.

He was about to fire when he heard a woman's scream, a man's shout, and a strong hand seized his arm and held it.

"Drop that pistol!" cried a stern voice. "You wouldn't shoot a man when he's down!"

What had happened? What did it mean? Was that Joe Langdon lying on the ground with an arrow quivering in his side? Was that Laura Pembroke kneeling beside the prostrate miner? Was this Mr. Pembroke who had grasped his arm and wrenched the pistol from his hand?

Charley Brantley realized these things gradually, like a man waking from a nightmare.

"You told me to save him, Miss Pembroke," said Joe, faintly, as the weeping girl lifted his head to her lap. "You told me to save him, an' I've done it. I see'd that wretch, Whisky Tom, lurkin' behind the bushes yonder, with his bow drawn and an arrow p'inted at Brantley. I knowed what it meant, an' I knowed Tom never missed his aim, so I—I jumped onto Brantley and pushed him out o' the way, an' took the arrow myself. Good-bye; don't cry for me. I'm glad it turned out this way. I hope you'll be happy. Good-bye—good-bye—"

And Joe Langdon was dead.

It was merely an episode; and after a handful of citizens had run the murderer down and hung him to the nearest tree, after the fashion of Western justice, the event was not long remembered.

But there were two who never forgot—Mr. and Mrs. Brantley.

LAKE ERIE has during the past year kept up her record as the most dangerous of the great lakes for navigation. The record for the year on the lakes was 123 lives lost, 53 vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 24,228, and valued at $1,040,400, were lost. Partial losses by stranding, collisions and fire bring the grand total losses on boats to $2,112,488. By lakes the loss of life was: Lake Erie, 59; Lake Huron, 38; Lake Superior, 10; Lake Michigan, 12; Lake Ontario, 4; Detroit River, 5.

THE ALLIGATOR'S USEFULNESS.

An Unknown Friend to the Southern Planter Recognized too Late.

Not till after the wholesale destruction of the alligator has rendered them almost extinct did it dawn upon man's intelligence that this uncouth saurian has been of material assistance to him by destroying large numbers of the smaller animals which prey upon field and garden crops. This fact is coming to be recognized in Florida, and also in Louisiana. The following on the subject is from the agricultural columns of the Times-Democrat:

"The demand for alligator skins at the North, where they are tanned and made into valises, satchels, pocketbooks, etc., has caused them to be hunted so closely that it has almost resulted in their entire destruction. Before the demand arose for their hides the bays and bayous of Louisiana were full of the saurians, which did no particular damage except in catching a stray pig or cur dog, but otherwise they were not supposed to be of any value at all.

"With the disappearance of the alligator it was noticed that there was a marked increase in the number of other mischievous animals especially in the rice fields of Plaquemine Parish. The muskrat increased to such an extent that it was almost impossible to keep up the levees which were built for the purpose of keeping the water on the rice during the growing season. The damage caused by the rats burrowing through the embankments necessitated constant watchfulness and entailed much hard labor, either in rebuilding them entire or in digging out the burrows and filling in with solid earth. The rodents also infect the front levees, honeycombing them in every direction, necessitating constant attention to avert the disastrous consequences resulting from a crevasse.

"Truck farmers in the lower part of Plaquemine have also complained that since the extermination of the alligator that the common rabbit, the raccoon and other wild animals have increased largely, and that the rabbit especially has proved very destructive to cauliflower, cabbage and lettuce; in fact, our informant said that if these animals continued to increase he would be compelled to erect a woven-wire fence around his truck farm or abandon the culture of some of his most profitable vegetables.

"Several years since the police jury of the parish of Plaquemine passed an ordinance forbidding the killing of the alligator, and with their increase came a corresponding decrease in the number of destructive vermin. We understand that the law has since been repealed. For what reason we do not know."

Bird Butchery.

Over five million birds are massacred each year to plume the hats of womankind. Terns from Cape Cod, black partridges, hoopoes, golden orioles and blue jays, pretty kitiwakes from Sunday Island, egrets and herons from our southland and bobolinks and rail birds from our own fields and woods are murdered to feed the female passion for display. The women of the period will hoot at the Tamil and the Sinhalese for slitting their nostrils for the insertion of jewelry, but they will kill and mutilate harmless carolers that plumes may dance from their bonnets.

In the case of the kittiwake, the plumage is taken at a season when the birds have hardly learned to fly, and it is usual to tear off the wings while the bird lives. Then there is another side to the question. A great deal of arsenic is used in the preparation of these feathers, and the eyes and nostrils of the wearers are exposed to danger. A more important aspect of the case is that all life depends on vegetable life, and Michelet declares there can be no vegetable life without bird life.—[Washington Star.

The Power of Thought.

"Human beings often die from the effects of imagination," said Dr. E. T. Sinclair. "One case, well known in medical annals, but which has never been given general publicity, is that of a condemned murderer whom the Royal Medical Society obtained the consent of the crown to experiment upon. He was to have been hanged, but the day before the execution he was told that instead of hanging he was to be bled to death at 6 o'clock in the morning. At that time physicians entered. The eyes of the condemned man were bandaged, his head held over a basin of water. A sharp, quick stroke with a knife, made over his temple, not sufficient, however, to break the skin, and a physician dropped tepid water, a drop at a time, upon the supposed wound and from there into the basin. In twenty minutes the man was unconscious, and in an hour and a half he was dead. The cases where men have had a premonition, which they believed, that they would die at a certain time, are explained usually upon this principle. Premonitions of this kind are very apt to prove fatal, and then they are considered as occult and mysterious."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Texas Congressman's Story.

"Major Wintersmith rushed into General Hanson's room one day in a state of great mental disturbance," said Col. Kilgore of Texas.

"'General,' he exclaimed, 'a man out here in the hall stopped me just now and took me for you.'

"'He did?' said Hanson; 'I'll go out and kill him.'

"'Oh, don't trouble yourself about that,' replied the Major, 'I've killed him already.'"—[Washington Post.

A YOUNG LAWYER'S STRATAGEM

It Might Have Worked but for an Unexpected Incident.

The following story is told of Timothy Coffin, who was for a long time Judge of the New Bedford District, says the Boston Herald:

When a very young man he was retained in a case of sufficient importance to bring out almost every resident of the town, so that the little New Bedford court-room was packed when court opened that morning. Coffin had been secured as counsel by the defendant. Although it was his first attempt in open court, he had made little or no preparation, thinking that he could get through somehow or other when the time came. Thus, when the counsel for the defendant came into court that morning he was greatly surprised and no less agitated to see the big crowd and realize the wide public interest in the trial at hand.

He saw that he had looked upon the case too lightly. The prosecution was strong, and he had made not even a slight preparation. To lose the case meant the loss of a hoped-for reputation. Could he afford to commit this blunder by displaying his ignorance of the case? How could he get out of it? These were a few of the questions that were known to have flashed through the young lawyer's head, for afterward he himself told of the awful perplexity of the hour.

Being a shrewd inventor, he devised a plan. As soon as the court had been called to order and the crier had said his little say, he arose and asked for a postponement of the trial, on the ground that he had just received a telegram announcing the sudden and fatal illness of his mother, who resided at Nantucket.

Scarcely had the words of this appeal proceeded from the lips of young Coffin, when an elderly woman quietly arose in the balcony of the court-room and gave utterance to these words: "Timothy, Timothy, how many times have I chastised thee for lying?"

Timothy recognized the sound of that voice only too well. It was that of his mother. This being Timothy's first public case, the old lady had secretly come up to New Bedford to see how well her son would do. Her presence was, of course, totally unknown to him. The further developments need not be recorded here. Suffice it to say that Timothy Coffin in after years made sure that his excuses would not be thrown back at him by any member of his own family.

Large Sailing Ships.

The largest sailing ship afloat is the French five-master La France, launched in 1890 on the Clyde, and owned by Messrs. Ant Dom Bordes et Fils, who possess a large fleet of sailing vessels. In 1891 she came from Iquique to Dunkirk in 104 days, with 6,000 tons of nitrate, yet she was stopped on the Tyne when proceeding to sea with 5,500 tons of coal and compelled to take out 500 tons on the ground that she was overladen.

There is not a single five-masted sailing ship under the British flag. The United States has two five-masters, the Louis, of 830 tons, and the Governor Ames, of 1,778 tons, both fore and aft schooners, a rig peculiar to the American coast. Ships having five masts can be counted on the fingers of one hand, but, strange to say, the steamship Coptic, of the Shaw, Savill & Albion Company, on her way to New Zealand, in December, 1890, passed the Governor Ames in 14 degrees south 34 degrees west, bound for California, and two days later, in 6 degrees south 31 degrees west, the French five-master La France, bound south.

Passengers and crew of the Coptic might travel over many a weary league of sea and never again see two such object lessons in the growth of sailing ships in quick succession. The largest three-masted sailing ship is the Ditton, of 2,850 tons.—Chambers' Journal.

Is Life Short or Long?

If life is so short as some think it is, it may be made to seem much longer and sweeter by a better care for our comforts. Minor troubles are much magnified by neglect and delay. We give too much time to hunting up causes when we ought to deal promptly with effects. This is much the case with pain, which should be cured at once and cause looked into afterwards. Miss Ida M. Fleming, 78 Carey Street, Baltimore, Md., states that for years she was subject to frequent attacks of neuralgia, and tried any number of remedies without avail. She was given quinine, which she says affected her nervous system. She suffered night and day during these attacks until she tried St. Jacobs Oil, which finally cured her.

A mistake is apt to attract more attention to us than a virtue.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The easiest thing for a fool to do is to tel how little he knows.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size $1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

The man who leans on his blessings cannot walk straight.

1419 Bus. Potatoes Per Acre.

This astonishing yield was reported by Abm. Hahn, of Wisconsin, but Salzer's potatoes always get there. The editor of the Rural New Yorker reports a yield of 736 bushels and 8 pounds per acre from one of Salzer's early potatoes. Above 1419 bushels are from Salzer's new seedling Hundred-fold. His new early potato, Lightning Express, has a record of 893 bushels per acre. He offers potatoes as low as $2.50 a barrel, and the best potato planter in the world for but $2.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 6c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive free his mammoth potato catalogue and a package of sixteen-day "Get There, Eli," radish. A

The man who knows the least shows it the most.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

The "Georgia thumper" grasshopper has a wing spread equal to that of a robin.

Buy the baby a dress with money saved on mailable articles in drug line. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, 67c.; Liver Pills, 12c.; Prescription "200," Best Worn Remedy, 12c.; Porous Plasters, 12c. Free catalogue. E. A. Hall, Charleston, S. C.

The only use of a bird's tail is to serve as a rudder during flight.

"I HAVE BEEN AFFLICTED with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to 'Brown's Bronchial Troches.'"—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

Machine glass blowing is a failure.

Mrs. O. E. Beebe

Solon, N. Y.

Ail Run Down

Headache—Weak Stomach, Etc.

Strength Imparted & System Built Up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs:—I can recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all my friends and acquaintances as one of the best tonics to strengthen and build up the system when one feels all run down. For years I suffered with very severe

Headaches and Stomach Troubles.

These spells would unfit me for work and left me in a very weak condition. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it helped me greatly. I can truthfully say I received more benefit and relief from Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

than from any other source or medicine I have ever taken. I am willing the above statement should be published for the benefit of other sufferers." MRS. O. E. BEEBE, Solon, N. Y.

N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cures liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Friendly Regard

is never entertained by the children for a medicine that tastes bad. This explains the popularity among little ones of

Scott's Emulsion,

a preparation of cod-liver oil almost as palatable as milk. Many mothers have grateful knowledge of its benefits to weak, sickly children.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

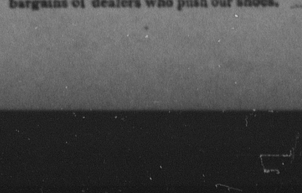
which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

$12 TO $35 A WEEK Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country; a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from $4 to $6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

THE ENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 22

WHY IS IRON ORE TAXED?

It is easily understood why some sections of the country insist upon a tariff tax upon iron ore, but it is incomprehensible how any Representative of Pennsylvania, and especially Eastern Pennsylvania, can favor such a tax. It is today a most oppressive tax upon every iron producing establishment in Eastern Pennsylvania, and the time is near at hand when our great iron works must be closed up absolutely unless free iron ore shall be given to them.

It seems probable that a tax will be placed upon iron ore in the new tariff chiefly because the Alabama Senators demand it, and the reasons which make the Alabama Senators insist upon such a tax should make our Pennsylvania Senators resolutely fight and vote against it. Alabama is battling not for protection against foreign iron, but for special protection in competition with the iron of our Pennsylvania furnaces. While iron ore shall be taxed Alabama iron can be sold in Philadeldhia and other points in the East for less than it can be produced by our own furnaces, and the whole battle is a conflict between the cheaper iron of the South and the iron of the North.

If iron could be made in Pennsylvania without foreign ores there would be some reason for taxing the foreign commodity, but when we state that the largest and most successful iron establishment at Reading use 80 per cent. of imported ore when located in the very heart of the ore-producing section of Pennsylvania, the necessity for free iron ore may be understood. The foreign ore is used first because it is a necessity to make a good quality of iron, and second because it produced 60 per cent. of iron as against 40 per cent. from the Pennsylvania ores. Making iron ore free, therefore, will not diminish the use of our domestic ore in Pennsylvania in any degree, while continued tax on iron ore must speedily abolish our furnaces, and thus greatly lesson the production of our home mines.

THE Philadelphia Record favors a non-partizan judiciary. Most of the leading journals and fair-minded men take this stand. The judge upon the bench should be chosen solely with regard to uprightness and ability—no station can be of so vast importance to the people.

CENTRE county will lay claim, on either party, to the next president judge. In Huntingdon the Republicans concede it to Centre but the Democrats will bring forward an able man in Mr. Bailey. What the people want is no small bore man for the bench and one whose past is creditable.

THE COUNT MUST BE OPEN TO VIEW

The action of the grand jury emphasizes one of the best features of the Baker ballot law, and one which is not as widely known as it might be says the Pittsburg *Times*. On the evening of the last election, three citizens of McKeesport came to their polling place and demanded to be let in after the polls were closed, that they might see the count. When they were refused they broke open the door, and were returned by the constable on a charge of interfering with an election. The Grand Jury ignored the bill, being properly instructed that these men were acting within their right as citizens to be present, outside the guard rail, and in sight and hearing of the election officers while the ballots were being counted. This right is clearly conveyed in the law, and should be exercised wherever there is any reason to believe that it will add a final safeguard to the honesty of the election. A free, fair and secret ballot is an empty phrase without an honest count at the end of it.

There is another provision of the law which is even less generally observed. It is not only the right of a qualified voter, but it is the prescribed duty of "the police officers, constables and deputy constables now required by law to be present at the polls, to remain within the voting room, but outside the guard rail, while the votes are being counted, and to preserve order therein." Election officers should acquaint themselves with such details as these, that no virtue of the law may lose its effect.

THE Penn'a rr. comp. has sent out a special train with two physicians, who are to go over the whole line to Chicago and vaccinate at each station all the switchmen, stationmen, gatekeepers and other employes.

Right; but we would suggest it keep a train on the road to wax-inate with lead pellets the train robbers.

THE home candidates, so far, for Democratic favors, are, Aaron Williams for congress; Cal. Meyer, for senator; for judge, C. M. Bower. In occasional groups we hear preferences for the following for president judge: D. F. Fortney, J. L. Spangler, and Ellis Orvis. We do not think that any of these honored names encourage their friends in this connection, yet, Judge Spangler wouldn't sound bad; Judge Fortney would sound smooth, and Judge Orvis would have a familiar and popular ring about it. With a clean, able and unexceptionable man the Democrats have a winning chance; but neither party can get thro with a third rate lawyer for this lofty position, which requires purity, integrity and legal acumen in the one to be clothed with the judicial ermine.

THE counties in Pennsylvania with no debt are Bradford, Butler, Centre, Clarion, Erie, Franklin, Greene, Lawrence, Lehigh, Luzerne, Northumberland, Pike, Sullivan, Susquehanna, Venango, Washington and Wyoming.

If Centre keeps electing good commissioners, our county will keep out of debt.

THERE has been a promising start on the pension reform. The greatest source of extravagance and fraud in the entire federal system has been boldly and honestly attacked. The Pension Appropriation bill reported to the House is nearly $15,000,000 less than the amount appropriated for the current fiscal year.

This is a record of which the Democratic party has a right to be proud, despite the shortcomings and wrong going in other directions.

IT is a good thing to have auditors who audit without fear. The auditors of Tioga county have discovered that the commissioners there visited the World's Fair last year at the expense of the county on the pretext of going to Chicago to look at the plans of steel cages needed in the Tioga county jail. This is just as bad as tho they had repaired pikes for private companies at public expense.

GEN. Beaver and editor Tom Harter, of the Gazette, are making a tour of the western end of our valley, taking in State College, Pinegrove, Scotia, and other points. To get even with Gov. Beaver in this distinction President Cleveland may now come and have a trout fishing trip to the 7 Mountains with the editor the REPORTER.

MILLHEIM.

A Breezy Batch of News from our Neighboring Town.

Harry Bibighaus and E. C. Gale, two popular and well-known commercial men, registered at the Musser House last week.

Mrs. Hattie Schaub, of Pottsville, visited her sister, Mrs. Willis Weaver, last week, but has returned to her home.

G. W. Hollingsworth, the horse tamer and vet. surgeon, is stopping at the National hotel, and is doing quite a good business. He has a pair of fine horses, and takes great pride in them; and truly, they are beauties.

Some of our people have made garden; onions and lettuce is about all that has been planted.

D. S. Fink, advertising agent of the Sioux Indian Med. Co. of St. Louis, has been stopping at the Musser House, and is selling lots of medicine. In May a troupe of ten Indians and a band of music will visit Millheim and Centre Hall, and other places in Centre co., and give free concerts every afternoon and evening. The agent, Mr. Fink, is a clever fellow, well educated and fluent talker.

"Dr." Nev. Auman will undoubtedly, ere long, hang out his shingle and be prepared to attend to all calls to alleviate suffering humanity. Success.

The editor of the *Journal* sports a new bicycle, and for the short time that he has had it, is making rapid progress in taming his steed.

Harper Springer, who has been away for nearly one year in the west, returned to his home here last week.

"Uncle" Billy Hayes, of Mifflinburg, was seen on our streets last week; same genial fellow, and has hosts of friends and acquaintances here.

Kessler, the clothing man, is in New York, buying his summer stock of goods, and will bring his wife with him on his return, she having arrived in New York a few weeks ago from the "Faderland."

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs, Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

FOR SALE.—A mare six years old. Fine single or double driver; a splendid roadster. Call on C. E. ROYER.
mar15-4t Spring Mills, Pa.

Too Bad.

At least two ugly falls have resulted from dangerous holes in some of the board walks within the past few weeks and there is no telling how soon the boro may have a damage suit under this state of official negligence. There have been dangerous holes for weeks in front of the bank, and the walk this side of Will Runkles has had dangerous holes for the past six weeks and getting worse; if any of our esteemed boro rulers were to slip thro any of the holes they would disappear forever, then who would repair the road for the pike company?

Our citizens should have care to electing officers who will care to attend to duty instead of how to annoy and wrong taxpayers.

Church Council Meeting.

A joint council meeting of the Centre Hall Lutheran church, will be held March 30th, at 10 a. m., for the purpose of electing a delegate to the conference and to attend to such other matters as may be for the welfare of the charge. It is expected that all members of the joint council be present.

J. H. SWARM, President.
M. L. RISHEL, Secretary.

Lutheran Church Services.

Rev. W. H. Fahs, of Beaver Springs, will preach trial sermons in the Centre Hall Lutheran charge as follows: Union church, Saturday evening, April 7th, at 7 p. m. Centre Hall, Sunday morning, 8th, at 10 a. m. Tusseyville, Sunday, 8th, at 2 p. m., Georges Valley, 7 p. m., and at Spring Mills, Monday evening, 9th at 7 p. m.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and for a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist on having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Fruit culture is more profitable to the farmer now than his other crops. Brown Bros. Co., the most extensive nursery house in the U. S., have a vacancy in this section. Write them at Rochester, N. Y., for their terms. mr3m

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

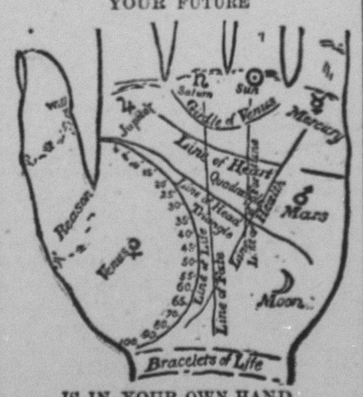
SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds and Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **three times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

It must be a good article that will induce a man to go forty miles to get it. Mr. E. R. Swetnam, of Fairfax Station, Va., says: a party came forty miles to his store for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and bought a dozen bottles. "The Remedy is a great favorite in this vicinity," he says "and has performed some wonderful cures here." It is intended especially for Coughs, Colds, Croup, and Whooping Cough. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

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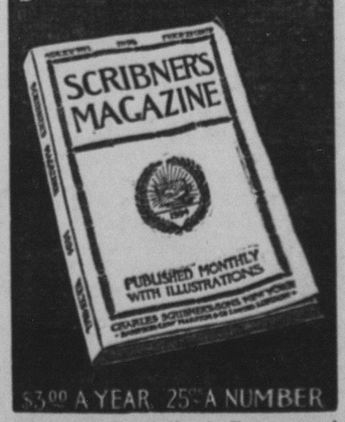

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of frontis pieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

COMPLETE PROSPECTUS SENT ON REQUEST.

Special Offer: The numbers for 1893 and a subscription for 1894, - $ 4 50
The same, with back numbers, bound in cloth, - - - 6 00
Sample Copy, 10 cents.

Charles Scribner's Sons,
743 Broadway, N. Y.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, about one mile east of Penn Cave, on Wednesday, March 28th, the following articles: 2 work horses, 2 cows, 1 brood sow, 2 hogs, 5 sheep and several lambs, 2-horse wagon, spring wagon, buggy, road-cart, 2-horse sled, good fanning mill, sleigh, cutter, corn planter, drill, Excelsior reaper, plows, harrows, corn scraper, cultivator, fodder cutter, harpoon hayfork with 100 feet rope and pulley, horse gears, bridles, saddle, log chains, cow chains, rakes and forks, household and kitchen furniture, Hathaway cook stove tenplate stove, bedsteads and bedding, tables, chairs, carpets, 3 clocks, good buffalo robe, meat vessels, tubs, apple butter, grind stone, and many other articles.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp, when terms will be made known.

WM. WEAVER.
J. N. LEITZELL, Auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, two miles east of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 27, the following articles:

Horses, cow, yearling bull, Alderny stock, brood sow with pig, shoats, 2 2-horse wagons, 1 good as new, spring wagon bob sled, good as new, grain drill, corn planter, spring tooth harrow, spike tooth harrow, plows, horse gears, grind stone, good cook stove and other articles.

Sale to commence at one o'clock, when terms will be made known. LUCY AUMAN.
David Sweetwood, auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, on Friday, March 23rd: 3 head of horses, 2 good mares weighing 2700 pounds, one a 6 year old the other a 9-year old, with foal; 1 yearling colt, 5 good milk cows, some will be fresh by time of sale, 20 Chesterwhite shoats, 3 Chesterwhite breeding sows, new Conklin wagon, 3½ inch skein, new American cultivator, spring tooth harrow good as new, spike tooth harrow, pair of hay ladders, 2-horse sled, new Oliver chilled 2-horse plow, South bend 2-horse plow, Little Giant seed sower pitch forks, log chains, cow chains, singletrees, doubletrees, trippletrees, clevises, etc., set of tug harness good as new, with bridles to mate, check lines, single lines, lead reins, tie straps, horse collars, flynets, etc., blacksmith forge, 2 anvils, and many other articles, also 3-5 of grain in ground.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known. JOHN SNAVELY.
WM. GOHEEN, Auc.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises, about one-half mile west of Tusseyville, on

o——o MONDAY, MARCH 26, 1894. o——o

At 9 o'clock a. m. sharp, the following described real estate of Jacob Mies, deceased, late of Potter township, to wit:

NO. 1. All that certain tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre County, Pa., bounded by lands of John Stoner and James Runkle, containing 86 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a good two story Dwelling House, good Barn, and other outbuildings. Good water from well in the yard, and running water close by.

NO. 2. Also a tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, bounded by lands of William Rishel, James Runkle, Edward Kline, and Henry Stoner, containing 5 acres and 159 perches, neat measure. Thereon erected a new two-story dwelling house, store room, stable, and other necessary outbuildings.

NO. 3. A certain tract of timber land situate on Tussey mountain, Potter township, containing 18 acres, more or less.

TERMS. One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year and the balance in two years, with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JACOB SMITH,
WM. GOHEEN, Auc't Administrator.

MEN WANTED To take orders. No delivering or collecting. Experience not necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory.
ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.
mar22-4m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Michael Ulrich, dec'd, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. L. KERR,
Administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a.
mar22-6t Centre Hill.

STUDY GERMAN WITH 'GERMANIA.'—A MAGAZINE FOR THE STUDY OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE. Highly recommended by eminent professors of German and the press as "the best effort yet made to assist students of German and to interest them in their pursuit."
Subscription Price $2.00. Single Copies 20 Cts.
jan11-3m GERMANIA, MANCHESTER, N. H.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of William Bradford, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. F. BRADFORD, Executor.
march1-6t Centre Hall, Pa.

THINK . . . carefully
DECIDE . . . wisely
ACT . . . promptly

AND SEND YOUR

. . . JOB WORK

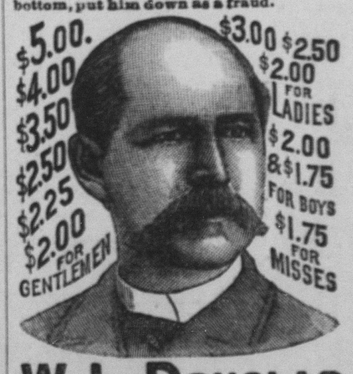
TO

THE REPORTER OFFICE,

Centre Hall.....

Neatly, Cheapy and Satisfactorily Executed.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas Shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.
Catalogue free upon application. Address,
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

Have You Read

THE TIMES

THIS MORNING

o——o——o——o

THE TIMES is the most extensively circulated and widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

THE TIMES aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper. Specimen copies of any edition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

TERMS—DAILY, $3.00 per annum; $1.00 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week. SUNDAY EDITION, twenty-four large, handsome pages—168 columns, elegantly illustrated, $2.00 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, $5.00 per annum; 50 cents per month. WEEKLY EDITION, 50 cents per annum.
Address all letters to

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A BREAKFAST APPETITE
CAN BEST BE AIDED BY
THE NEWS OF THE WORLD
CONCISELY TOLD AND BRIGHTLY COMMENTED UPON.

THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the State and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and a State Legislature. The man who desires to keep informed must read, and the man who reads should get THE PATRIOT, daily or weekly.

To place THE PATRIOT in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1895, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1895, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

FREE TO THE UNEMPLOYED: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds. It has a Cent a Word Want Column for other wants.

DAILY, every week-day morning in the year, $5 a year.
WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
HARRISBURG, PENN'A.

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AARONSBURG.

Interesting Items from Town and Vicinity.

Elijah Burd sold the Shaffer homestead to his brother Frank for $790. Frank quits farming in Brush Valley but will again try it here.

John W. Haffley has ordered a lot of peach trees and is going to plant them in what was the vineyard fifty years ago. If trees do well in it he expects to plant a few hundred each year.

Levi Stovers heirs have divided the real estate. Al. got the homestead and two squares and his sisters the remaining seven and a half lots and three acres of land.

Joseph Korman has moved into the house he purchased from Israel Weaver, in the lower end of town and now has quite a walk to the smith shop where he works.

Mrs. Medlar, of Allentown, is visiting her brother, Mr. James P. Coburn. She looks the picture of health and seems to grow older very slowly.

Samuel Calvin Mingle has rented from John Yarger the Coey homestead and with his wife will occupy the same after the 1st of April.

Charley Stover has gone to Red Lion, York county, to rent a bakery and if successful will move to that place in the near future. Charley says the place is fitted up with all modern appliances; the oven being heated by electricity.

Ed. Mingle's cow died with consumption; so says the horse doctor. The cow was brought from Maryland last summer.

Elijah Burd who moves on his farm in Brush valley, has rented his dwelling house here to Ezra J. Burd and Mrs. Kesiah Swab.

Old Mrs. Christian Haffley had a serious fall last week and is unable to walk having injured one of her limbs.

Mr. Samuel Brown, quite an aged gentleman is at present very seriously ill. He formerly lived in Potter township.

The poor overseers have hired Mr. John Jordan to Thomas Harper, so that he has quit his walking around and the township has one pauper less to feed. Frank Jordan had commenced "roosting" at the poor-house but his father was notified to keep him away.

Big Sale.

Huyett's sale, on Tuesday, was one of the largest ever held in our county, both as to live stock and attendance. The horn cattle sold well and the same may be said of other live stock and implements. One can imagine the size of the crowd when you consider that about one ton of hay was fed to the horses of visitors.

He had a fine lot of Durham and Jersey milk cows which sold from $30 to $70, and Durham stock bulls sold from $25 to $45; mules from $50 to $150. Every thing else went in proportion. The sale amounted to over $2200.

There was consumed by those in attendance 50 loaves of bread, 150 pounds of meat, and over 1200 doughnuts, besides a barrel of coffee and other food. The crowd was estimated at about 800.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ills: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right today and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggsti.

Changes in Church Circles.

The M. E. Conference at Harrisburg has made some changes in the church circles in this valley. Rev. Minnigh, pastor of the Centre Hall church, goes to Snow Shoe, and Rev. Illingworth, of State College, has been assigned to this charge. He is a young man and comes well recommended by his former charge. He will take up his residence at Spring Mills.

Married.

At the Evangelical parsonage at Centre Hall, March 13th, 1894, by Rev. C. H. Goodling, Mr. Harry E. Frantz, and Miss Mary M. McClellan, both of Tusseyville. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Joseph McClellan and has been a successful school teacher for several years. Mr. Frantz has also been engaged in teaching school and is an intelligent and industrious young man.

The most aggravated cases of rheumatism have been speedily and permanently cured by Salvation Oil. Every one should have it. 25 cents.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

The truthful startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nocotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray.

Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, office, 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,

22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.

A Page From Her History.

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 25 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles, something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost putrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I did my own work. On my recommendation six others are taking this valuable remedy."—Mrs. Morgan, 569 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold by all dealers for 25c

Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are as good.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA. January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $50 00, from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON. February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13.00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11.00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

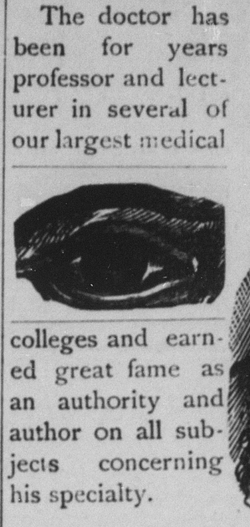
For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 223 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD G. W. BOYD, Gen'l Mg'r Gen'l Pass. Ag't Ast. Gen'l Pas. Ag't.

—Do you need a pair of heavy rubber boots or shoes, or anything else in that line? Go to Mingle's, Bellefonte. No better assortment.

DR. MORITZ SALM.

The doctor has been for years professor and lecturer in several of our largest medical



colleges and earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.

This eminent Physician has devoted lifetime to his specialty--

diseases of the Nose, Eye, Ear, Lung, Throat, and chroni Diseases.

Will Be At

CENTRE HALL, Pa., at BARTGES' HOTEL—Fridays, Sept. 8; Oct. 6; Nov. 3; Dec. 1; Dec. 29; Jan. 26; Feb. 23; March 23; April 20; May 18; June 15; July 13; Aug. 10.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., at BUSH HOUSE—Saturdays, Aug. 12; Sept. 9; Oct. 7; Nov. 4; Dec. 2; Dec. 30; Jan. 27; Feb. 24; March 24; April 21; May 19; June 16; July 14; Aug 11.

He will visit this county EVERY FOUR WEEKS, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as he is the only physician and surgeon in the country who carries his own manikins, models, diagrams, etc., to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease. This will give his numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult this distinguished physician, whose duties at the institute will permit only of monthly visits to your community.

All Eye Operations Successfully Performed.

CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER HAVING SUFFERED FOR YEARS WITH STOMACH, BLADDER AND KIDNEY TROUBLE.

I have been suffering with very severe stomach bladder and kidney trouble, and on account of that felt all broke up. Couldn't follow my daily labors on account of great pains, weakness and headache; but now, after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm, can once more attend to my daily labors with pleasure and consider myself hale and hearty. E. K. ANKENY.

Indiana, Pa., April 26, 1893.

AILED FOR TWELVE YEARS AND THOUGH SEVEN DIFFERENT PHYSICIANS FAILED, DR. SALM CURED ME.

For more than twelve years I suffered tortures with liver, stomach and kidney trouble. Occasionally I had to go to bed for a week at a time and was unable to work for years; but now, after on y a few months' treatment with Dr. Salm I feel so well, as I never did before. I used piles of patent medicines and had seven different physicians but gradually grew worse and worse. However, since I put myself under Dr. Salm's treatment I improved gradually and now can do as good a day's work as any one. I can certainly recommend the doctor to those suffering from chronic diseases of any kind.

J. A. GRAMLEY, D. S.

Rebersburg, Centre county, Pa.

DEAFNESS CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER A GREAT MANY CURES HAD FAILED.

For quite a time I have been almost totally deaf from catarrh, particularly in my left ear, which seemed dead, and the right one got worse daily. I was very despondent and almost desperate on account of not being able to hear what went on around me; felt always tired and lost all energy. Now I am quite a different man and feel happy once more, all this thanks to Dr. Salm's skillful treatment. I have been to three other doctors. No one can imagine how good and young I feel since I can understand once more without an effort.

MICHAEL STENGER.

Johnstown, Pa.

CLOSURE OF THE TEARDUCT CURED BY DR. SALM.

I have had a good deal of trouble with my eyes for the last five years. Tears running over my cheeks continually. Dr. Salm called it closure of the tearduct and operated on the same, and now I can keep my handkerchief in my pocket instead of wiping tears continually.

MRS. MARTHA CARNEY.

Indiana, Pa.

CATARRH AND EAR TROUBLE CURED BY DR SALM.

For more than ten years I have had a bad case of catarrh. My ears gradually became affected to such a degree that the hearing in one ear was almost totally gone and bad in the other one. I became very much alarmed, so I went to Dr. Salm for treatmeat and improvement was rapid from the beginning. It's now very seldom that I take a cold and it must be a very faint sound that I cannot hear with either ear. I feel better all around and confess myself satisfied with the treatment. FRANK MULLEN,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS TOTALLY BLIND—DR. SALM THROUGH HIS WONDERFUL SKILL GAVE ME SIGHT.

For more than eighteen years I have been totally blind in my right eye, caused by a piece of wood striking the same. I was told I could never be made to see again out of the eye, but Dr. Salm told me that the injury had produced cataract and that he would guarantee to make me see. I gave him my case, and bless my stars that I did so, for today, although it is wonderful to relate, I can see once more out of the heretofore blind eye after more than 18 years darkness. Friends and those who know me will bear witness to the above, and think there is no discount on Dr. Salm's wonderful skill

JOHN MORNINGRED.

Tyrone, Pa

AFTER HAVING TRIED FIVE DIFFERENT DR.S AND A WAGON LOAD OF DIFFERENT PATENT MEDICINES, GREW WORSE AND WAS AT LAST CURED BY DR. SALM.

For more than eight years I was troubled with dispepsia and indigestion. I suffered untold agonies only ate enough to keep me alive, and towards the last I could not keep on my feet anymore. During all this time I must have taken a wagon load of different patent medicines and tried five of our different Dr's in the county but grew worse and worse. None of them made the correct diagnosis, until I went to Dr. Salm at Tyrone. He told me at once what ailed me, and he was correct, for today I feel like a new woman.

MRS. CARLIE PECHT.

Sandy Ridge, Centre Co. Pa.

GREW WORSE AND WORSE FOR SEVEN YEARS OF A BAD CASE OF CATARRH, BUT DR. SALM CURED ME AFTER THE VERY BEST PHYSICIANS IN THE COUNTY HAD FAILED.

For more than seven years I have had a bad case of catarrh which affected my throat and chest very much and in a short space of time lost over twenty pounds in weight, became weaker daily and felt stupid and good for nothing. Was treated by several of our best Dr's and took a good deal of patent medicine, but gradually grew worse and worse. Then I heard of Dr. Salm's wonderful cures I gave him a trial and from the very first month I began to steadily improve and the result today is that I have gained what weight I had lost heretofore and feel like enjoying life once more.

CHARLES P. DONIGAN.

Hilliard, Butler county, Pa.

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A postal will bring you a watch case opener.

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Time Table, in effect December 31, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 2.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.25 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York 10.02 p. m., Baltimore, 7.20 p. m., Washington at 8.37 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.13 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.23 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Ralston and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Moutandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 22
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10.20 a m, 5.02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8.00 p m on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

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The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

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SNAIL FARMS.

SNAILS BECOMING A POPULAR DISH IN NEW YORK.

A Hotel Keeper Says That Fortunes May Be Made in Raising Them--Their Cultivation Abroad.

"It is surprising," said the proprietor of a well-known New York restaurant to a Tribune reporter a few days ago, "how many snails are eaten in this city. I remember well the first time we added them to our bill of fare, not many years ago. We cooked them day after day, displayed the fact in large letters on our bills of fare, but it was all in vain. The patrons of the house seemed afraid to try them. We lost considerable money in our efforts to introduce them to New York. At first they remained on our hands, and day after day we were obliged to throw our supply into the waste barrels to be carried away as food for animals. But it is different now. People seem to have overcome their prejudices, and snails in various forms are ordered so frequently that we have ceased to be surprised. I do not doubt at all that they will become a favorite dish among New Yorkers. Fortunes, in fact, may be made by their cultivation, and the enterprising Americans who begin 'farming' them now will be certain of large incomes from this industry in a few years. It will then be unnecessary to import them, as we do now, almost exclusively. Many of the snails to be found in the restaurants of New York and on the tables of some private families are imported from France and Switzerland.

"In the Canton of Zurich, Switzerland," added the hotel man, "a number of peasants have established large snail farms from which they derive handsome incomes. Soft land, covered not too thickly with trees, is the favorite breeding place for these little horned animals. The trees and shade must not be too thick, because the uncovered snails will then die in great quantities in the autumn and early winter. In the sun, they usually get large, handsome, white-shelled houses, and the snails with such coverings are always the best. The earth should contain a good percentage of lime or chalk, so that the snails can easily get material for their houses. Neither should the earth be what we call 'fat.' If the earth does not contain sufficient lime, the farmers should sprinkle it with burned chalk or sand. The snails lay their eggs in May. To keep them from 'running' away from the farm there should be a wooden fence about two feet high built about it. On the fence iron-vitriol or some bad smelling oil should be sprinkled. It is not a bad idea, either, to surmount the fence with nails placed closely together, as this will prevent the snails from crawling over.

"As a rule one can raise 500 snails to a square metre of earth. One person can easily raise 20,000 to 25,000 snails on fifty square metres. The space, however, must not be too cramped. When the sun shines too hotly snails like to conceal themselves. It is, therefore, necessary to provide hiding places, so to speak. Moss along the fence about the snail park and low sheds made by placing boards over a framework are to be recommended for this purpose.

"The best food for snails is salad, cabbage, kitchen waste, nettles and dandelions. In dry weather they eat nothing, but as soon as it rains they seem to become hungry and seek food. If the food is not at hand when they want it they will try in every way to escape from their bounds. White-leaved weeds seems to satisfy them also. If the farmers wish to make them very fat they sprinkle some kind of meal on the leaves which they eat.

"In the beginning of Autumn—about the end of August or the first of September—the farmer strews the entire snail park with moss. It must not be too thick, or the snails will smother. They crawl under the moss at this time of the year, and remain there until they are wanted. When they are covered with their shells they are sorted out, according to size and quality. If they have finely rounded or vaulted houses, which shine in the sunlight, then they are nice and fat, and the purchaser can tell that he has good ware.

"They are packed in boxes containing from 1,000 to 5,000 for shipment. Hay, or some other soft, loose material, is used to keep them apart. They can stand cold better than heat. If it becomes too warm for them they will open their shells and burst the strongest box.

"A different method of raising snails is used in parts of Bavaria. There they have as much freedom as possible until the fall. Then they are picked up by the children or servants of the farmer and thrown into a deep hole. Grain is put in the hole, and they feed on this until they become fat enough to be sold. This is generally in the spring.

"In Switzerland the monks of the Capuchin order raise large quantities of snails.

"Americans have not begun to pay much attention to their cultivation as yet, but fortunes await those who begin at the proper time. The snail as a delicacy has come to stay, and will become more and more popular every year with the New York gourmands."

No Cure for Squeaking Shoes.

"These shoes will drive me crazy," said my friend Craggs to me as he put forward in evidence a foot clad in a brand new and decidedly neat looking cork soled shoe.

"I wouldn't mind a touch of that same form of insanity myself," said I, looking disparagingly at the pair which incased my own feet.

"Perhaps not, but just listen." My friend arose from his chair and walked briskly across the room, whereupon there ensued a tumult of squeaking and shrieking from the soles of his shoes that much resembled the groaning of a prairie wagon across the plains.

"I bought these shoes," continued Craggs, "because they had cork soles and would keep my feet dry. When I found them possessed of this infernal squeak I was willing to try anything to stop it that offered a chance of success. One of my friends told me to place the shoes overnight on a sheet of wet blotting paper and in the morning the squeak would be gone. I did so. When I put them on the next morning they were soaking wet, and I had to wear them that way all day. The result was I caught cold, and not only did it fail to stop the squeaking of the shoes, but every time I drew a long breath for the next week my chest squeaked nearly as loud as the shoes.

"Acting upon the advice of other friends I have variously filled the soles full of pegs till they looked like anything but hand-sewed shoes, oiled them, soaked them, hammered them. The only satisfaction I have derived is from the latter—but the shoes bid fair to squeak on forever.

"If I'm late to church I go home again rather than walk down the aisle. If I'm late to theatre I—ahem—I squeak my way shamefacedly to my seat. When I walk along the street the newsboys yell at me and take a fiendish delight in my embarrassment. Finally, when my business keeps me out late at night, as it often does, I actually have to sit down on the front stoop and take off my shoes before I enter the house rather than wake the occupants of the entire flat.

"I have learned one thing, to my sorrow. Total annihilation is the sole and only cure for squeaking shoes."—[New York Herald.

A FAMOUS FLOWER.

Wholesale Destruction of Edelweiss Stopped in Switzerland.

Every traveler in Switzerland is familiar with the tender star-shaped flowers of this curious plant, whose sage green blossoms are stuck into the hat of every guide and collected with rare ingenuity by the importunate little rascals who race the carriages on the road, or start out like rabbits from the bushes as the pedestrian begins his solitary climb. The plant is scarce and very partial. It is found in the Engadine, seldom in the Bernese Oberland, and has particular corners and mountains that it loves to affect. This scarcity and partiality gave to the edelweiss a somewhat unhealthy notoriety, according to the Philadelphia Times. The rarer it becomes the more ambitious were the excursionists to obtain a sprig. Some years ago every cockney hat was adorned with the curious bloom, feathered, as its botanical name applies, like an old man's beard, and it was no longer a sign of patience and endurance to wear this pretty badge that hitherto had denoted a long climb and a patient search. When tourists began to brand their alpenstocks down in the valley with the name of a mountain whose base they touched, but whose top they never attempted to reach, then was edelweiss sold by the handful at Interlaken, Chamounix and Grindelwald, and the guides, porters and boys were tempted to rifle the mountains of their peerless flowers. When the rage for art greens came upon us in full force æsthetic young ladies flattered themselves that a wreath of these soft petals would look becoming in the hair, and some went so far as to appear at fancy balls in the character of "The Alps" smothered in edelweiss.

As for the flower itself, it refused to be in any way gracious at the touch of the botanist and sternly declined to be transplanted. The more obstinate was the edelweiss the more determined became the florists, and they purchased it by the root, carefully tended it during the journey home, nursed it across the sea, watched it at every railway station and handed it to the family gardener in order to hear in a few days that the plant, sickening and sighing for its mountain home, had refused to exist in England with the aid of any artificial process. There have been only one or two rare and exceptional cases where the edelweiss was induced to live and give forth flowers in England, and then the result was only obtained by a system of nursing that would have worn out the majority of botanists.

At last the Swiss government determined to put down by law the wholesale destruction of this popular flower. It was rapidly disappearing altogether from the country when an enactment made it penal to take a plant up by the roots. The dignity and importance of legislation gave a new impetus to the interest that was attached to the plant, and going in search of the edelweiss became as attractive a source of danger as any to be found in Switzerland. Unaccompanied by guides, and straying from the beaten tracks, more than one tourist has risked his life, and several have been killed in the quest.—[Washington Star.

It is alleged that on the island of Leri, in the Gulf of California, not more than sixty miles from the Mexican mainland, there are remnants of a race of giant cannibals. This startling discovery was made early in 1891, and has since been affirmed by both United States and Mexican explorers.—[Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Daylight robbery has become so frequent in Chicago that the newspapers suppress the news for fear the town will suffer in reputation.

To the Hartford Journal "As You Like It" philosopher, the thrilling stories of the escapes of animals from circus menageries are unfailing signs of spring.

Miss May Philbrook is the first woman to apply for admission to the bar of New Jersey, and the justices over there are so bothered with the problem that the whole Supreme Court of the State will consider the question.

The popular feeling in England against Russia must be regarded as the reason for the large audiences which gathered to hear George Kennan lecture on Siberian prison horrors. The English fear Russian designs on India more now than for many years, hence there is great popular curiosity about the Czar's domain.

One of the strongest features of the Midwinter Fair at San Francisco, and undoubtedly that in which the greatest interest centres, is a small village of cabins and similar enclosed exhibits which is supposed to represent the Golden Slope in the days of '49. A few placer-diggers, numerous saloons, and by no means a few dance halls, represent this era of El Dorado America.

The timber line in the Rocky Mountains runs as low as 9,500 feet and as high as 12,400. It has been observed that on the south slope of Mount McClellan, in Colorado, pines 2 feet in diameter and 30 feet high live and increase in size at an elevation of 12,400 feet. The winter at that elevation is long, the cold is intense, and the snowstorms are of terrific violence.

There is a curious divergence of opinion among those who profess to know as to the percentage of adulterants in the food supply of this country. Two or three years ago an optimist estimated that only two per cent. of the food product was adulterated, and that ninety per cent. of the adulterants used were not injurious to health. Other students of the subject placed the proportion of adulteration at something between five and fifteen per cent. of the whole food product consumed. There is a pretty general agreement that the percentage of positively dangerous adulteration is not large.

The old geographical division of Tennessee into east, west and middle still holds, but the mountainous east Tennessee is growing in relative wealth and population. The counties that properly constitute west Tennessee now have a population of about 500,000; those of middle Tennessee have 800,000, and those of east Tennessee have 500,000. Civilization first broke into Tennessee from the east, when Daniel Boone passed through the mountain wall on the eastern boundary. The rugged character of the country delayed its development, but its mineral wealth has of late years brought population and many material improvements.

During 1892, 4,537 aliens were naturalized in France, and it is of some interest that 279 of these were Germans. A thousand persons from Alsace-Lorraine acquired French nationality during the year, and 954 Italians, 726 Belgians, and 83 Russians. Seven thousand and eighty-eight children of alien parents, born on French soil, were counted in as of French nationality, without choice or option of the parents by virtue of the new legislation promoted to check the foreign element in France and to work up an increase of the population which the native element fails to maintain. Altogether, France acquired in one way and another 22,893 citizens during the year 1893.

The peasantry in the northern region of European Russia are in a pitifully impoverished condition, which is daily becoming more acute. The region most affected covers an area of not less than 375,000,000 acres. While the imperial government is formulating plans for the commercial and industrial development of this region by the building of railroad systems, the local governors are appealing for assistance to keep the people from actual starvation. The people have not enough for bread to last them through the winter. They are four years in arrears with their taxes, and are hopelessly indebted to the crown for advances made during and since the late famine.

The United States Government is doing what it can by precept and example to bring order out of the chaos of geographical names in this country. One source of confusion in the South is the not uncommon custom of giving a county seat two names. One may be anything, the other is usually the name of the county, with C. H. for Court House, attached. It grew up, doubtless, in times when the county seat consisted solely of the Court House. The United States Government seeks to drop the initials C. H., and to adopt one or the other name alone in the cases of such county seats. It would be a pity, however, to alter in any way the historic Culpeper Court House.

An official report of the instantly available battle-ships of the six great powers shows that of first-class vessels England has 15, France 9, Russia 3 and the Triple Alliance 10, of which 9 are Italian and 1 German. All the English vessels steam 16½ knots and upward, 2 being 18½; none of the French is over 16.2 knots; while 2 of the 3 Russians are under 16, the third reaching 17.8 In second-class ships England leads with 12, France has 9, Russia 4 and the Triple Alliance 11, of which Germany owns 7 and Austria 4. Here there is no such superiority of speed on the English side, three being under 13 knots, while no French vessels goes so low as that figure and all the Russians steam 14 knots and over.

MAN AGAINST BOA.

A Remarkable Duel Fought in Central America.

A Newark engineer who served on the engineering corps employed in the construction of the Nicaragua Canal, and is home on a sort of a furlough, recently told the story of a duel with a boa constrictor by a fellow engineer. Life in the canal country is dreary, and various schemes are resorted to in order to relieve the monotony. One of the party stated one evening that he could kill a boa single-handed. The rest of the crowd tried to convince him he was wrong, but he stuck to the assertion. Finally, a handsome bet was made that he could not despatch a boa alone if the deadly reptile was in its natural condition. The young engineer promptly accepted the terms of the wager.

The next day a gang of natives were sent into the forest to find a boa. They continued their search for some time and finally came upon just the article they were looking for. It was a well-grown specimen of the boa species, fully fifteen feet long. It had eaten heartily a few days before it was discovered and it was therefore torpid. It was captured without difficulty and taken back to camp. It was deposited in a room, where it was securely bound and then left until its sleep should be over. The young engineer who was to meet the undulous monster of the forest in a duel to the death, repented of his rash bargain many times, but he never let any one know, and was "dead game," as the saying goes, from first to last. Boas often remain in torpor for three weeks, and it was nearly a fortnight before the pinioned snake showed signs of returning activity. The engineers then appointed a night for the combat, and the young man who was to face the serpent went into active training. It had been stipulated that his only weapon was to be a knife, and the young man relied on his clear brain, iron nerve, and supple wrist to carry him through the encounter in safety.

When work was over on the appointed day those who were in the secret entered the room and proceeded to cut the ropes with which the serpent was bound. It had been coiled up and several bands placed about it. These were all severed but one, and the snake's opponent entered while his companions beat a hasty retreat to safe coigns of vantage from which to watch the strange battle and to give succor in a last extremity. The young engineer was lightly clad and carried in his right hand a long knife, highly ground and sharpened. The monster, half famished as it was, was in a most angry humor, and its horrid head oscillating to and fro with distended jaws and viciously shining, beady eyes must have made the young man's flesh creep. He strode straight up to the boa, and with a lightning stroke cut the remaining band that bound it. He jumped back the instant the stroke had fallen with the celerity of a tiger cat, but his swiftness was snail-like compared with that of the serpent. Quicker than thought the boa descended upon his enemy. Before the man could move the snake had fallen upon his arm, had wound its way up its entire length and was biting at his shoulder.

The arm around which the snake had wound itself was the young fellow's knife arm. Luckily the hand and wrist were free. He did not wait to transfer the knife to the other hand, but summoned all his power and cut at the coil of the serpent nearest his pinioned hand. It was a splendid stroke, a backward cut, and it was clean through the body. The upper portion of the slimy coil dropped to the floor and the intrepid engineer had won his bet. The entire contest lasted but a few seconds, and so quickly did it pass that the breathless onlookers scarcely realized what had happened. The young man was pretty thoroughly exhausted. His shoulder was quite badly lacerated by the teeth of the snake. The strangest part of the episode was that the young man's arm was lame for weeks, and all its length was a spiral black and blue where the snake had encircled it.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Human Fox-Trap.

J. R. Van Etten, an Ellenville, N. Y., lawyer, says that while he was fox hunting recently near that place he had a remarkable experience. He sent his dogs on the trail of the fox and then stood alongside of a stone wall, ready to blaze away when the animal came near him. After waiting some time he began thinking about the European war cloud and the fox passed out of his mind.

Suddenly, however, he felt something brush against the inside of one of his legs and he mechanically closed them. Upon looking down he found he had caught as in a vise a fine, lively fox. "It seems that I had been standing by a hole in the wall," said the lawyer, "and the fox had cautiously followed along the wall without seeing me, and, finding the opening, had popped through and was caught as I have stated. It did not take kindly to its capture, for it bit me in the leg, but I finally overcame it and took it along home with me. It is the first time I ever knew a human body to be turned into a fox-trap."—[Detroit Free Press.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

A Reply--Indictment "Quashed"--In Constant Expectation--Contempt of Court--Etc., Etc.

A REPLY.

Creditor—Look here, now. I want an answer. When are you going to pay my bill?

Chollie—Aw—m'dear sir, I'm no prophet.

INDICTMENT "QUASHED."

She was a lawyer's daughter; but he kissed her.

"Sir," she exclaimed, "how dare you? Don't you know I can have you indicted for larceny?"

"All right," he replied. "If you do, I'll have you charged with receiving stolen property!"—[Truth.

IN CONSTANT EXPECTATION.

He (audaciously)—Suppose I were to kiss you unaware.

She (coyly)—I don't believe you could.—[Browning's Monthly.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

Littleton—Our judge is a great joker.

Coke—Yes, and his judicial decisions are the greatest jokes of all.

NAUGHTY-CAL.

Gerald—If you were but this gleaming shore, Jeanette, how would I yearn to be yon white-winged yacht!

Jeanette—And why, Gerald, would you be yon yacht!

Gerald—See how it hugs the shore, Jeanette!—[Browning's Monthly.

SOMEWHAT AMBIGUOUS.

Ethel—I have kept him at a distance, but he still continues his attentions.

Clarissa—You were right to keep him at a distance. As long as you do so you may be sure of him.—[New York Press.

A WOMAN'S NO.

Mrs. Younglove—Did I really promise to "love, honor and obey" you?

Younglove—Yes; but I'm not feeling at all puffed up or certain about it.

Mrs. Younglove—Why, Henry, why do you say that?

Younglove—Because I also remember your saying "No," just before our engagement was announced.

LIMITED.

Borrows—Have you any spare funds?

Lenddes (curtly)—My funds are all spare.—[Chicago Record.

COULDN'T STAND IT.

Bingo—You know that new watchdog of mine? He's left.

Kingley—Why, what was the matter?

Bingo—I was foolish enough to take home a copy of a comic paper with a picture of a burglar in it.—[Judge.

THIS ACTS AS A "STAY."

"Wasn't that young Mr. Tiff who left the house as I came in?" asked the Judge of his eldest daughter.

"Yes, papa."

"Did I not issue an injunction against his coming here any more?"

"Yes, papa; but mamma has granted a supersedas pending an appeal."—[Judge.

NOT ALL HABIT, THOUGH.

Bilkins—You look unhappy.

Wilkins—Y-e-s; I—er—married a shop-girl, you know.

"A charming little woman she is, too."

"Yes, I know; bless her! But every time she sees me she yells 'Cash!'"—[Puck.

REASONABLE.

She—Should you die, are you opposed to my remarrying?

He—No.

She—Why not?

He—Why should I be solicitous about the welfare of a fellow I'll never know?—[Life.

A MODERN DOMESTIC.

"Why, you haven't left your place, Mary?"

"Yes, I have."

"Bless me. Why, everybody who has lived with Mrs. Blank gives her a good name."

"Yes; her hats ain't becoming to me."—[Texas Siftings.

SURE OF THAT.

Jones—This cigar you gave me is a vile one.

Brown—You don't know a good cigar when I give you one.

Jones—Perhaps not, but I know a bad one.—[Truth.

AN IMPOSSIBILITY.

Mr. Sappy—A fellow tried to rob me of $10 last night, but he failed.

She—Of course he failed. You can't take something from nothing.—[Truth.

TWO CAN DRESS AS CHEAPLY AS ONE.

"Why, you silly boy, you couldn't even pay my dressmaker's bills."

"I know. But I can't even pay my tailor's bill now."—[Life.

AS HE DEFINED THE TERM.

Harry—Who's to be your best man?

Jack—I haven't decided yet; but I shall select him for his superlative goodness.

Harry—How is that?

Jack—Why, he's to be the one who will loan me enough for a bridal tour.—[Puck.

HER EXPERIENCE.

Beardsley—What is the greatest piece of fiction in the world, in your estimation?

Miss Passe (sourly)—Man!

JUST THE OPPOSITE.

The Judge—Patrolman Jenkins says you were blind drunk.

The Prisoner—It is a mistake, Your Honor. Instead of being blind, I could see twice as much as on ordinary occasions—in short, I could see double. If I had not mistaken Patrolman Jenkins for two men, your Honor, I should not now be here.

VOICE OF EXPERIENCE.

"Appearances are very deceptive," remarked the tenor.

"Yes," replied the prima donna, "especially farewell appearances."—[Washington Star.

IT IS A FAILING WITH THEM ALL.

"Your landlord has the character of being a very sociable man."

"Entirely too sociable. He calls to see me much oftener than I desire."

SO MODEST.

Edith—Do you know who was the prettiest girl at Mrs. Van Astor's reception?

Helen—You embarrass me! Must I answer?

HE COVERED THE GROUND.

Visitor—My son writes well, but wants a large field. What would you recommend?

Editor—Mule and ten acres.—[Atlanta Constitution.

UPHOLDING THE FAITH.

Sunday-school Teacher—Tommy, I was shocked to hear you swearing so dreadfully at that strange boy as I came in.

Tommy—I couldn't help it, ma'am. He was making fun of our religion.—[Chicago Tribune.

THE OLD MAN'S OCCUPATION.

"What's John doing now?"

"College."

"And Bill?"

"Lawyer."

"And Dick?"

"Preachin'."

"And the old man?"

"Well, he ain't a-doin' of nothin' much, 'cept supportin' of John, an' Bill, an' Dick!"—[Atlanta Constitution.

THE CAUSE OF ANARCHY.

"I know what is responsible for the rapid spread of anarchy," said the talking philosopher. "It isn't the unequal distribution of wealth, or starvation, or anything of that kind—we have those now in less amount than ever before. It's nothin' more than the street corner wiener wurst stands."

"What?"

"Fact. Fellow goes toward his home, feeling at peace with all the world, and the scent of the hot wiener wurst strikes his nose, and he buys one, eats it and then goes home to bed. He can't go to sleep for hours, and lies there with his mind full of all the evil thoughts it is possible to crowd into it. Wakes up in the morning with his disposition utterly soured and becomes an Anarchist. Don't statistics show that anarchy flourishes most in Germany? And isn't that country the native land of the wiener wurst? You bet it is. Why"—

But at this point he found that he was talking to no one save himself.—[Indianapolis Journal.

A Night in a Coal Mine.

"I once spent a night in a coal mine," said Charles F. Tomley, of Indianapolis. "It was partly the result of meanness, but more largely of forgetfulness. I was out on a tour of inspection and investigation in Ohio at the time, and had a letter from the manager of a mining company authorizing me to look over their mines. I was generally received very courteously, and had no difficulty until one day a miner's boss demanded very rudely a liberal contribution. When I refused, he told me that I could stop down in the mine until I changed my mind, and he actually refused to allow me to go up in the shaft. I never imagined he meant anything more than a joke, and as I did not know the mine was only working short time, I did not dream the men were leaving for the day. Such, however, was the case, and although I waited hour after hour, no friendly shaft came to my rescue. What had been first intended for a bluff had been converted into an outrage by sheer forgetfulness, and I spent a horrible night in intense darkness and miserable dampness. The horrors of that night with noises all around, for which it was impossible to account, can hardly be realized, and if it is anything like what a prisoner suffers in solitary confinement, such unfortunates have my hearty sympathy."—[St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A Youthful Crook.

A very young crook was before the Police Court of New York the other day. His name is Andrew Brust, and he is not yet seven years old, but he is so confirmed a kleptomaniac that his father had to ask the Court to have him confined. Ever since he was old enough to walk Andrew has been accustomed to steal any and everything that he could carry off. Sent to school he stole pencils, books, handkerchiefs, hats, lunch baskets and everything else that he could, and showed no sort of shame when detected. He would slip into the houses of the neighbors and carry off their portable property, and would even get out of bed in the night to rifle the pockets of his father and mother. He was committed to the juvenile asylum.—[New Orleans Picayune.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Unappreciated Services."

TEXT: *"Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."*—II Corinthians xi., 33.

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material, called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric, called damasks.

A horseman of the name of Paul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is: "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the garden. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets.

Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him, now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents of his life demonstrate. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a crowd of clenched fists, and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetops. At last the infuriated people get on sure track of him.

They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospelizer and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly, but surely, farther down and farther down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out, and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels, "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Observe first on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend on the strength of it. How if it had been broken, and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian Church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphylia, Capadocia, Galatia, Macedonia, would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 martyrdoms. But the rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the portholes, ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the lawgiving. On how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance.

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants, ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all round the world. Ask the hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stair of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster, and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth.

The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started, and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstance depended what mighty results!

Practical inference—there are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals; great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with events for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope, make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat, let it be waterproof, for you know not who may sail in it.

If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far-reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happened so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun that rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in their agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of the mob at the door had led them to say, "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves." No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian Church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know.

How exultant they must have felt when they read his letters to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat! I hear the men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, and saying, "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

There are said to be about 69,000 ministers of religion in this country. About 50,000, I warrant, came from early homes, which had to struggle for the necessaries of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was, and there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student.

The years go by and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall.

And then all alone father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy! It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it; but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father: we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father. "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well."

Oh, men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach to you from among the New England hills, or from western prairies, or from southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish homes, a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may have been as long as thirty years, or 500 miles long or 3000 miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope.

You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to a racer if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in seven days can't sail away from them! A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds them on the mast as he climbs the rattlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest, and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it? The most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascenes were who lowered Paul in the basket and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of heaven—the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on nineteen centuries, and this is probably the first sermon ever recognizing the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian, "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascene peril.

Once for thirty-six hours we expected every moment to go to the bottom of the ocean. The waves struck through the skylights, and rushed down into the hold of the ship, and hissed against the boilers. It was an awful time, but by the blessing of God and the faithfulness of the men in charge we came out of the cyclone, and we arrived at home. Each one, before leaving the ship, thanked Captain Andrews. I do not think there was a man or woman that went off that ship without thanking Captain Andrews and when years after I heard of his death I was impelled to write a letter of condolence to his family in Liverpool.

Everybody recognized the goodness, the courage, the kindness of Captain Andrews, but it occurs to me now that we never thanked the engineer. He stood away down in the darkness amid the hissing furnaces doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engineer, but God recognized his heroism, and his continuance, and his fidelity, and there will be just as high reward for the engineer who worked out of sight as the captain who stood on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howling tempest.

A Christian woman was seen going along the edge of a wood every eventide, and the neighbors in the country did not understand how a mother with so many cares and anxieties should waste so much time as to be idly sauntering out evening by evening. It was found out afterward that she went there to pray for her household, and while there one evening she wrote that beautiful hymn, famous in all ages for cheering Christian hearts:

I love to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

Shall there be no reward for such unpretending yet everlasting service?

We go into long sermon to prove that we will be able to recognize people in heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences.

If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first twenty-four hours in heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed we shall meet and talk with more heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of heavenly thrones. Surely, they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge, and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in a humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaints all their querulousness and ministered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confidant of all those who had trouble, and once in awhile I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had a full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath-school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus—a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street, and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said, "Is that all?" And he answered, "That is all."

And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumph as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said, "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen—yea, and things which are not—to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and, lo! it was the very one who had said, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot box a nail was driven too near the compass. You know how the nail would affect the compass. The ship's officer, deceived by that distracted compass, put the ship 200 miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the lookout cried, "Land, ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A sixpenny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word, puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night by the light of an insect, called the candlefly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in England, but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with 75,000 tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three ciphers placed on the right side of the figure 1 make a thousand, and six ciphers on the right side of the figure 1 a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony!

Biggest Railroad Station in England.

The enlargement of Liverpool street station, London, is proceeding apace, and when the alterations are quite completed the station will be the largest in the country—almost the largest in the word. The station will have eighteen platforms and twenty lines. At the narrowest part of the approach there will be six lines, and with the new signal arrangements and short blocks it will be possible to run trains in or out every two minutes. At present between 700 and 800 trains are run in and out daily, but the enlargement will enable the company to run in and out 1000 trains a day. All the iron work is English. In the roof the glass is secured by copper, and there is not a bit of putty in the whole. Handsome open arches form a support for the new roof at the point where it joins the old building. A feature is the new parcels office, 188 feet long by sixty feet wide, with the roadways, in and out, each thirty feet wide. Also, a feature will be the enormous addition to the circulating space; that is the area between the entrance halls and booking offices and the platform. Space will be gained in one way by placing all the lavatories underground. The station is to be lighted throughout with the electric light.—Westminster Gazette.

To Prevent Burying Alive.

The present talk about the danger of persons being buried alive has led a genius of St. Joseph, Mo., to invent and patent what he calls a "grave alarm." In the coffin is placed a small electric battery, to which is attached an alarm, something like the contrivance that is placed in clocks. The alarm is fastened to the lid of the coffin. A strap is attached to it and to the hand of the corpse, so that the slightest movement will set the alarm in motion. A wire attached to the alarm runs up through the grave, up a pole and to the house of the sexton, where a battery and bell are attached. A slight movement in the coffin will start the alarm and ring the bell in the sexton's house, and if a person has been buried alive the alarm in the sexton's house notifies him of the fact at once. The inventor of the "grave alarm" has also provided an iron pipe to be used on the graves where the attachment is to be set. The pipe will furnish enough fresh air to sustain life, and can be taken up when the friends of the deceased have become fully satisfied that death has really taken place. The device has been adopted for use in the Iowa cemetery, but so far it has not been put into operation by any of the corpses.—Picayune.

NAPOLEON WAS IN SING SING.

Locked Up by a Keeper While on a Visit of Inspection in 1837.

It is not generally known to the world at large, says the New York Times, that Emperor Napoleon III. of France was once behind the bars in Sing Sing Prison. In the spring of 1837 Prince Louis Napoleon, afterward Napoleon III., Emperor of France, made a visit to Washington Irvington at Sunnyside, a little north of Irvington-on-the-Hudson, accompanied by a young French count, and escorted by Anthony Constant of Hastings. Prince Napoleon expressed a desire to visit the prison at Sing Sing, and Mr. Constant drove him there. Upon arriving at the prison, the party was welcomed by Warden Rowel, who after taking them into his apartments, explained the means that had been attended with the most successful and beneficial results in the government of the prison. The Warden told the Prince, who had been an interested listener, that he had a convict in the prison, a Frenchman, who was an old soldier, claiming to have fought at Waterloo and to have been in several battles with Napoleon, the first Emperor. The Prince naturally asked to see the man. The Warden then explained that the prisoner was in a dark cell for misconduct; that it was contrary to prison rules to take him out, but as the guests were going to visit the cells he would open the door of the Frenchman's cell.

Then all followed the warden down the stairs and across the keyroom and the narrow passages to the galleries, where the cells were and are to this day. He paused at the second cell on the right-hand tier of the main galleries and unlocked and opened the door. Louis Napoleon stepped inside. The Warden, with a merry twinkle in his eye, turned the key and locked him in. It was too good an opportunity to be lost. The gentlemen were amused and brimming over with fun, when, after a momentary detention, the door was opened and the noble Frenchman joined them once more. They all enjoyed the joke but the subject of it. His sallow countenance reddened perceptibly for a time and then he joined in the laugh raised at his expense.

Duluth's Flour Output.

The flour output of the Duluth mills in 1893 was 1,607,616 barrels.

STINGINESS is perverted economy.

DURING hard times consumers cannot afford to experiment with inferior brands of baking powder. It is NOW that the great strength and purity of the ROYAL make it indispensable to those who desire to practise economy in the kitchen. Each spoonful does its perfect work. Its increasing sale bears witness that it is a necessity to the prudent—it goes further.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Chinese Eat Horsefish.

Horsefiesh in China has been a great delicacy for centuries. The inhabitants, however, for the purposes of the kitchen, use almost exclusively animals of small breed, little bigger than ponies, which have thin legs and small bones, and grow fat on little food. They are fed almost entirely on grass and hay. The meat is sold at comparatively low prices for this reason. Many farmers devote their time almost exclusively to raising these horses for the market.

No More Hand-mirrors.

Dressing tables with plain glass wings movable on hinges to any angle are shown and are a great help to dressing the hair. The hand glass is quite superseded by them. The wings come attached to quite inexpensive tables, and when not in use can be folded back out of the way.

WHEN peace comes, how will Brazil know the difference?

Many persons are broken down from overwork or housekeeping cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

Who knows how to measure the size of a lie and to tell whether it is big or little?

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The man goes to bed tired who spends the day looking for an easy place.

Impaired digestion cured by Beecham's Pills. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

Good fortune sometimes comes to us in a very shabby-looking carriage.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

A watch and a man to be any good must have some "go" to them.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion, or prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present, alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or overbusy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, then are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

The lady whose portrait heads this article is Mrs. Ida Coventry, of Huntsville, Logan County, Ohio. She had an experience which we will permit her to relate in her own language. It illustrates the foregoing. She writes: "I had 'female weakness' very bad—in bed most of the time, dragging down pains through my back and hips; no appetite; no energy. The family physician was treating me for 'liver complaint'. I did not get any better under that treatment so I thought I would try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I felt better before I used one bottle of each. I continued their use until I took six bottles of each. In three months' time I felt so well I did not think it necessary to take any more. In childbirth it does what Dr. Pierce recommends it to do—lessens the pain and perils to both mother and child and shortens 'labor'. I would like to recommend Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed to those who have never tried it; it surely is the best thing for cholera morbus, or pain in the stomach I ever used; it works like a charm. I try never to be without it."

The following is from Mrs. Harriet Hards, of Montpelier, Idaho: "I have enjoyed better health since I began treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for leucorrhea and uterine debility than I have for sixteen years. I am cured of my trouble, and now weigh one hundred and sixty-six pounds, whereas my weight for many years stood at one hundred and twenty-five pounds. With pleasure, I remain,"

Yours truly,

Mrs Harriet Hards

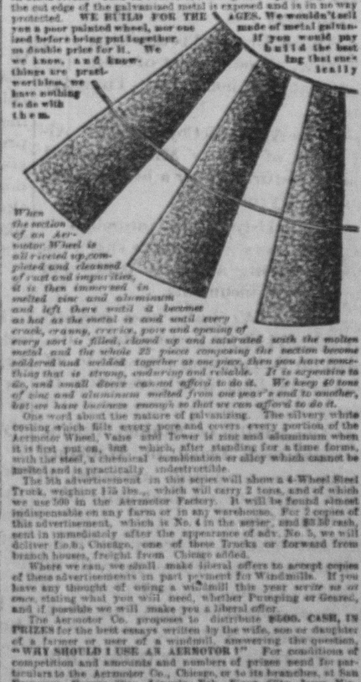
The following is from Mrs. M. A. McAllister, of Lim Rock, Jackson Co., Ala.: "I was in bad health; age was working upon me, and I had ulceration of the womb; could not get about. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it cured me; I felt ten years younger. I have not had any return of my trouble. I am the mother of thirteen children and I am fifty-three years old, have never seen a better woman's friend than your medicine. I have recommended it to my friends here, and it has never failed in any case, so let me thank you for the good it did me."

Yours truly,

M A Mc Allister

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, general housekeepers, and overworked and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific for all those chronic weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It cures weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, nervous prostration, hysteria, debility and sleeplessness. A Treatise (168 pages, Illustrated), on "Woman and Her Diseases," *sent sealed in plain envelope*, on receipt of ten cents to pay postage. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. It contains a vast number of testimonials with half-tone, or phototype portraits of their authors and gives the full address of each.

CLIP, SAVE AND SEND TO US



In the first year in which the Aermotor Co. did galvanizing it expended $50,000 in this work, and did not furnish galvanized goods for the entire year either. No extra charge was made for the goods upon which this enormous sum was put. Are you curious to know why this lavish expenditure was made? Are you curious to know how the Aermotor Co. came to make bed-rock, hard-times prices long before hard times set in? The explanation is this. The Aermotor Co. foresaw that something better than painting was required and foresaw that hard times were coming.

THE AERMOTOR CO. FORESEES, IT LOOKS AHEAD, IT ANTICIPATES, IT KNOWS WHAT IS COMING, IT KNOWS WHAT SHOULD BE COMING, IT KNOWS IN ADVANCE WHAT IT SHOULD DO.

Because of this it has an enormous factory, and turns out an enormous quantity of goods, and *good goods*. The other fellow is a used-to-be, has been, or might have been, had he known, but he didn't know. It is all in the past. His business is in the gone by. Ours is in the present, the future. His consolation is found in the donkey's statement: "It's better to be a has-been than a never was." After we have done and are doing a thing and it is known to be the only thing to do, certain little puny voices are heard saying: "We can do it if you will pay us enough money to do it."

We made the Steel Windmill business, made the model to which the best of our imitators can only hope to remotely approach and in their endeavor to approach it are still weakly experimenting at the expense of the user. But to return to our enormous outlay for galvanizing. Why did we do it? The reason is this. WE BUILD THE BEST WE KNOW, REGARDLESS OF COST, and we believe we know better than anybody. We know that this metal, exposed to the air, will not last unless galvanized, but if properly galvanized, will last scores of years. Barbed wire galvanized will last 20 years, and be practically as good as new. How long does it last painted? But the barbed wire is an eighth of an inch thick, while some of the steel used in the vanes of windmills is from a thirty-second to a sixty-fourth of an inch thick, and therefore would last only from a fourth to an eighth as long as the barbed wire, other things being equal, but they are not equal; the sheet metal has holes punched through it and is riveted to thicker and more rigid pieces.

The vibration of the thin parts at once cracks the paint around the rivets, and water at once gets in and rust quickly eats away the thin parts. Some have used galvanized metal and put in black rivets. This of course is not so good as painting since the cut edge of the galvanized metal is exposed and is in no way protected. WE BUILD FOR THE AGES. We wouldn't sell you a poor painted wheel, nor one made of metal galvanized before being put together. If you would pay us double price for it. We build the best thing that ever was known, and know-lessly things are worthless, we have nothing to do with them.

When the section of an Aermotor Wheel is all riveted up, completed and cleaned of rust and impurities, it is then immersed in melted zinc and aluminum and left there until it becomes as hot as the metal to avoid every crack, crevice, pore and opening of every sort is filled, closed up and saturated with the molten metal and the whole 25 pieces composing the section become solidified and welded together as one piece, there you have something that is strong, enduring and reliable. It is expensive to do, and small doors cannot afford to do it. We keep 40 tons of zinc and aluminum melted from one year's end to another, hence we have business enough so that we can afford to do it.

One word about the nature of galvanizing. The silvery white coating which fills every pore and covers every portion of the Aermotor Wheel, Vane and Tower is zinc and aluminum when it is first put on, but, when, after standing for a time forms, with the steel, a chemical combination or alloy which cannot be melted and is practically indestructible.

The 9th advertisement in this series will show a 4-Wheel Steel Truck, weighing 175 lbs., which will carry 2 tons, and of which we use 100 in the Aermotor Factory. It will be found almost indispensable on any farm or in any warehouse. For 2 copies of this advertisement, which is No. 4 in the series, and $2.50 cash, sent in immediately after the appearance of adv. No. 5, we will deliver f.o.b., Chicago, one of these Trucks or forward from branch houses, freight from Chicago added.

Where we can, we shall make liberal offers to accept copies of these advertisements in part payment for Windmills. If you have any thought of using a windmill this year write us at once, stating what you will need, whether Pumping or Geared, and if possible we will make you a liberal offer.

The Aermotor Co. proposes to distribute $5,000. CASH, IN PRIZES for the best essays written by the wife, son or daughter of a farmer or user of a windmill, answering the question, "WHY SHOULD I USE AN AERMOTOR?" For conditions of competition and amounts and numbers of prizes send for particulars to the Aermotor Co., Chicago, or to its branches, at San Francisco, Kansas City, Lincoln, Neb., Sioux City, Iowa, Minneapolis, Buffalo, or 65 Park Place, New York City. Aermotors, Pumping and Geared same price, All Steel, all Galvanized-After-Completion, delivered free on cars at Chicago and shipped to any one, anywhere, at the following prices:

8-ft. $25. 12-ft. $50. 16-ft. $125.

January	2.	12 per cent.
"	15.	10 "
February	1.	11 "
"	15.	15 "
March	1.	9 "
	TOTAL.	57 per cent.

We have paid to our customers in 60 days.

Profits paid twice each month; money can be withdrawn any time; $20 to $5000 can be invested, write for information.

FISHER & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 18 and 20 Broadway, New York.

JAPANESE TOOTH POWDER. Genuine. A large box mailed for 10c. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

BNU 12

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

AGENTS wanted to sell Belting, Packing, Hose, etc., for large factory. R., P.O. 1371, New York.

FOOT POWER MACHINERY
COMPLETE OUTFITS

Wood or metal workers, without steam power, as successfully compete with the large shops by using our New Labor saving Machinery, latest and most approved for practical foot use; also for Industrial Schools, Home Training, etc. Catalogue free. Seneca Falls Mfg. Co., 97 Water St., Seneca Falls, N. Y.

GOOD LUCK Stamping Outfit, 2 Alphabets, 23 designs, Powder Pad and copy of *Home Beautiful*, a monthly on Needlework, Stamping, etc., postpaid, 25c. Farnham's, 19 W. 14th St., N.Y.

Fine Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs; send stamps for catalogues No engravings. N. P. BOYER & CO., Coatesville, Pa.

OUR RING CURES RHEUMATISM.
100,000 sold in 1893. A free trial of these Rings is given. Write for particulars. Warner & Co., Baltimore, Conn.

PATENTS—THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No atty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 22.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Our Seventh Window Exhibit,

The Smallest Cow in the World

Valued at $400.

This is a Kuriosity what is a Kuriosity, and it will pay U to Kom miles to C. These exhibits change every two weeks.

:——:

Our Spring Announcement | Botany Dress Goods Department.

What's a Botany Dress Goods Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

Farina Department!

What's a Farina Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

U Kno The Racket never disappoints U and is wide awake six days in a week. U are never over-charged on the smallest item and if U "look a leetle out" U will notice that "baits" even are only a reflex of Racket prices for

LO! THESE MANY DAYS.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. Christ Motz, of Woodward, visited her niece, Mrs. Bairfoot, last week.

——Mrs. Emma Wolf, of Rebersburg, spent Sunday with relatives in Centre Hall.

——Harry Dinges spent several days in Williamsport, visiting his brother this week.

——Miss Lizzie Stover, of Spring Mills, visited friends in and about Centre Hall last week.

——Squire Rishell, of Farmers Mills, made a business trip to Centre Hall Wednesday afternoon.

——Mr. James Sweetwood, a respected citizen of Centre Hill, was a pleasant caller on Wednesday.

——Miss Helen Bartholomew, a student at the Millersville Normal school, is home on her Easter vacation.

——James Beck, of Farmers Mills, has moved to Houserville, where he has taken charge of a smith shop.

——The widow of D. A. Ruhl, of Rockford, Ill., formerly of Millheim, is visiting friends in this valley.

——Mr. Harry Bibighaus, of Philadelphia, has been making Centre Hall his headquarters the past week.

——Mrs. Shaffer, of Aaronsburg, and Mrs. Ruhle, of Rockford, Illinois, visited at the home of D. J. Meyer over Sunday.

——Frank Bradford is cracking a big smile now, all on account of a big boy arriving at his home last Thursday morning.

——Miss Aggie McCoy and Mrs. Alfred Durst, of Potters Mills, returned home on Saturday after a brief visit to friends in Tyrone.

——E. M. Huyett was compelled to remain in-doors several days this week owing to having a heavy cold, and symptoms of pneumonia.

——Rev. J. W. Boal, who recently left Centre Hall for Port Carbon, Pa., arrived on last evening's train to officiate at the Boal-Lingle wedding today.

——The family of Samuel Shoop, who have been living in Williamsport for some time past, returned to Centre Hall last week, and will make their home here.

——Rev. Eisenberg went to Bellefonte last evening, where he will fill the pulpit in the Reformed church at that place several evenings this week, and assist Rev. Noll.

——Mr. David Kerr. of Centre Hill, was a pleasant caller at the REPORTER office on Monday. He is administrator of estate of Michael Ulrich, dec'd., and publishes notice.

——Mr. Romig and family left this week for Lamar, Pa., where he has taken control of a farm. We are sorry to lose so esteemed a family. May success attend them over there—they are a help in all good work.

——Mr. W. H. Smith, a resident of Williamsport, was in the vicinity last week, on a visit to his friends. Mr. Smith says he has not lost a day at work the past winter at his trade of carpentering, except from illness, and has had plenty of work.

——Ex-Register John A. Rupp will move to Oak Hall next week and will occupy his former residence. John has been one of Bellefonte's best citizens during the past six years and many will be sorry to see him and his family leave this community.—*Democrat.*

FIRE NEAR PENN HALL.

The Dwelling of Charles Henney Totally Destroyed.

Last Thursday afternoon the house of Mr. Charles Henney, about one-half mile south of Penn Hall, was totally destroyed by fire. The fire started about three o'clock in the afternoon from a spark from the chimney dropping on the roof, which being dry, soon started a blaze. A wind blowing at the time caused the fire to spread rapidly, and the roof was soon a mass of flames. The building was of frame and in a short time the entire building was a roaring mass.

Mr. Henney is an old gentleman and was confined to his bed with sickness at the time and it was with difficulty he was taken out. Owing to the location and lack of assistance, only a few household articles were saved, and the rest were destroyed with the building.

Mr. Henney had no insurance on the building or its contents, and his loss is total.

The fire communicated to all outbuildings on the premises, and all were destroyed but the stables.

Death of a Former Resident.

J. T. Shearer, a well-known citizen of Lock Haven, died at that place last Wednesday evening, after an illness of about four weeks, of paralysis, aged 58 years. The Lock Haven *Express* says: Mr. Shearer was a member of the Trinity M. E. church, and also one of the founders of the Mission church in the First ward, which is now the East Main street church. Until of late years he was a teacher in the public schools of this city after which he engaged in the feather renovating business. Deceased was the father of two children, one of whom died about six months ago.

The funeral services where held at the family residence, and were in charge of several secret societies, to which he belonged.

Mr. Shearer was a former citizen of this valley and resided at Rebersburg. He was married to a daughter of Mr. Andy Bell, deceased, of Aaronsburg.

Another Sect.

A Seventh Day Adventist Missionary labored in Bellefonte a month or more ago, and succeeded in securing enough followers of his faith to start a Mission. The doctrines and beliefs of this sect are opposed in many lines to that taught by the other Christian denominations. One of the prominent features is the observance of Saturday as the Sabbath day. The Missionary created no little stir in Bellefonte religious circles by his teachings and his work was viewed with much apprehension by some.

The Patrons' Pic-nic.

The executive committee at a recent meeting fixed upon the week of 17 of September for the next pic-nic at Centre Hall. We are informed that county deputy Frain will endeavor to eliminate some of the objectionable features and raise the standard of the gathering, in which brother Frain will find a second from all farmers and the public in general. Deputy Frain is a farmer of intelligence and broad views and one of the readiest talkers in the honored order.

Experimental Work Satisfactory.

A committee of Lancaster Co. tobacco growers visited the State college a few days ago and inspected the work being done at the agricultural experiment station. The committee expressed themselves very highly in favor of the work in their line being done here, and hope soon by means of the results of the station to be able to place the raising of tobacco on a scientific basis.

Select School.

Prof. W. P. Hosterman will open a select school at Centre Hill, this county, April 9th, 1894. Instruction given in all the common school and academic branches. Those who wish to qualify for teaching can find no better place to review the necessary branches. Good boarding can be obtained near the school. For further information inquire of R. S. KERR,
mar22-2t Centre Hill, Pa.

Deputy Revenue Collector.

Ex-County Commissioner John F. Brosius, of Crawford township, Clinton county, has been appointed deputy revenue collector for this district by Collector Grant Herring. The district embraces the counties of Clinton, Centre and Union. Mr. Brosius succeeds E. R. Chambers, esq., of Bellefonte.

Needed in Every Town.

An ordinance has been passed by the town council of Newport, Pa., to charge any new merchants coming to town and starting a store for a short time a license at the rate of $25 per month.

New Firm.

John Smith & Co., is a new firm about opening in the furniture business at Spring Mills, in the Bibby house. These gentlemen were formerly from Potters Mills.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

DIED AT BELLEFONTE.

Stricken with Apoplexy.—Death of Mrs. Klinger.

The widow of Jesse Klinger, of Bellefonte, was found unconscious in bed early last Friday morning, from a stroke of apoplexy. She seemed in her usual health the evening before, cheerful and attending to little household affairs, altho about 81 years of age. The attack was a severe one, as she was found blind, speechless and unconscious. She is the mother of Mrs. Simon Harper, of this place.

She lingered until Sunday morning, when, at 4,30, the messenger called her hence. She was a Christian and a devoted member of the Refor'd church. She lived the greater part of her life at Bellefonte. Seven children, three sons and four daughters are left to mourn the departure of a kind mother.

In Financial Trouble.

Every reader of this paper will regret to learn that ex-treasurer J. J. Gramly has fallen into financial difficulties, for he is every inch a worthy man. Soon after the expiration of his term as treasurer he went into the grocery business in Bellefonte and on Friday last his store was closed by the sheriff, judgments to the amount of $10,000 having been entered up against him. We think our friend Gramly is possessed of real estate far beyond this and that no one is in danger of losing a dollar by him, and that, if let alone he will get over this trouble. Possibly the move upon him was uncalled for and more injury has been done him than good to any one else, as he is properly classed among those who will not purposely cheat any one out one dollar's honest debt.

Since the above was in type, we learn that Mr. Gramly is on his feet again and has his store open same as before, and there was no occasion at all for its being closed, his assets being so much beyond what he owes added to his strict honesty, that no one is in danger of losing by him.

A Great Mystery.

It has always been a mystery, says an exchange, why so many subscribers become offended on receiving a notice of arrearages in subscription. Any house with whom he has any dealings sends him a note every thirty days of the amount due, even if it is only ten cents. Besides his employes expect their pay every Saturday night. The city papers demand payment in advance before a man's name is placed on the subscription list, yet the same subscriber will become offended in case a county publisher notifies him that his subscription is due and that he is in need of money.

Death of Joseph Hall.

The recent death at Howard was that of Mr. Joseph B. Hall, a brother of ex-county commissioner J. Newlin Hall, and a brother of Mrs. Kline, wife of ex-Sheriff D. Z. Kline, of Bellefonte, deceased. Mr. Hall was aged about 75 years, having been born in the Spring of 1819, in Bellefonte. His death was caused by paresis, after an illness of many months. He leaves a wife and five childern, all resident of Howard and vicinity.

Farmers at Work.

The fine weather last week and for weeks past, has opened up the year for the farmers, and last week much plowing was done, and work in general in getting the land ready for spring sowing. If the weather continues as at present, there will be no late spring planting by them.

Organize a Club.

Centre Hall has enough bicycles already to start a small sized club, and several new wheels have been sold in the town this spring, among those purchasing were George Ocker, John Lose, and Christ Durst, on the edge of town. They all own pneumatics, and are learning rapidly.

Death of a Daughter.

On Monday last, death invaded the family of Jerry Brown, west of Centre Hill, taking from the family, Mabel, a 15 year old daughter. Her disease was a complication added to which was an attack of measles.

Has Twelve Deacons.

The First Evangelical Lutheran Congregation of Selinsgrove has consolidated the offices of elder and deacon into that of deacon only, and 12 of the latter were installed on Sunday. Some of the old Lutherans do not like the change.

Wedding Today.

Today, Thursday, at noon, the marriage of Miss Jennie B. Boal and Mr. Lycurgus R. Lingle, of Milesburg, will take place at the home of the bride's parents. The wedding will be attended by a number of people from the vicinity and other places.

Goes to Reedsville.

D. W. Reynolds this week moved back to Reedsville. We are sorry to lose the family, and so are their many friends here.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goooods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

A QUIET WEDDING.

James Reish and Miss Sadie Heckman Married.

Mr. James S. Reish and Miss Sadie Heckman were united in matrimony on Thursday evening, 15th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. William Heckman, in Potter township. The wedding was a quiet one, only a few of the closest relatives of the groom besides Mr. Heckman's family being present.

Precisely at eight o'clock the officiating clergyman, Rev. S. H. Eisenberg took his place in the parlor and the happy couple entered, when with the beautiful and appropriate marriage ceremony of the Reformed church, they were made one. After congratulations a light collation of ice cream, cake, oranges, etc., was served.

Mrs. Amos Koch.

Mrs. Amos Koch, years ago a resident of this town, died at her home at Buffalo Run, on Tuesday of last week. Deceased was a sister of Rev. S. G. and John Shannon and of Mrs. Wm. Lohr of this town. The following note is from her brother, Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Philadelphia :

Jane Shannon was born May 9, 1826. Married to Amos Koch, May 17, 1849. Died March 14, 1894, aged 67 years, 10 10 months, 5 days. Eight children blessed this union—seven girls and one son. The oldest and the youngest preceded her to the grave. She was a consistent member of the M. E. church for 49 years, her death was caused by cancerous tumor. The funeral was largely attended, some sixty conveyances were in line. Rev. Dr. Laurie, of Bellefonte, officiated, and spoke by tenderly basing his remarks on the 55 Psalm, 22 verse, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved."

Patsy Goodman's Latest.

Patsy Goodman, a notorious tough who is well-known throughout this section, has had some recent exploits over in Cameron county, an account of which is given by the Emporium *Echo* as follows: "Sheriff Hamilton had quite a lively time with Patsy Goodman at Cameron one day last week. He succeeded in arresting him and he now languishes behind the bars with a couple of cuts that he will remember for a while. He was arrested for beating his father and mother. The sheriff has charges enough against him to send him to the penitentiary for a few years."

Dog and Taxes.

By a recent act passed by the general assembly and approved by the governor of Pennsylvania, the county commissioners have the sole power to control the valuation of dogs at their discretion, and by virtue of this act the commissioners can lawfully value a male dog at not less than 50 cents and not more than $2; a female not less than $1 and not more than $4. Any individual feeding and harboring dog must pay the tax of such dog and consequently is responsible for all damages done by said dog.

Contemplated Extension.

Next Tuesday evening a meeting will be held at Pine Grove Mills to ascertain whether or not the right of way can be secured for the extension of the Bellefonte Central railroad from its present terminus at Struble's to Pine Grove Mills. Pine Grove wants a railroad and there is but little reason why they should not be in communication with the world.

Everyday is Sunday.

It is a strange fact, but one said to be true, that every day in the week is, in one nation or other, a Sunday. Monday is the Greek Sunday; Tuesday is the day of rest among the Persians; Wednesday among the Assyrians; Thursday among the Egyptians; Friday is the Sabbath among the Turks, and, of course, among the Jews, Saturday.

Big Timber.

The Republicans of Centre county elected Ex-Governor James A. Beaver and John P. Harris delegates to the State convention and Gen. Hastings' candidacy for the Gubernatorial nomination was endorsed.—Clearfield Rep.

Yes, neighbor, it's big timber, but it's pine and that's the lightest.

Married at Bellefonte.

Last Thursday Mr. Robert G. McClellan, of Tusseyville, and Miss Ida M. Tressler, of Linden Hall, were married at Bellefonte. The groom is a son of Mr. Joseph McClellan and is a progressive and industrious young man.

Date Postponed.

The committee on teachers' permanent certificates, which was announced to meet at Bellefonte on Friday, March 23, has postponed its meeting until April 13, because the teachers are required to teach on the former date.

Will Not Get Their Commissions.

Persons elected to the office of justice of the peace at the recent election must notify the prothonotary in writing within thirty days after the election, of their willingness to accept office; otherwise commissions will not be issued to them.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PLAYED WITH MATCHES.

One Child Probably Fatally Burned and Another Badly Injured.

Last week the 5 year-old son of David H. Thomas, mine inspector at Philipsburg, and his cousin, the little daughter of Matthew Morris, went into an out building at the home of the inspector to play, taking with them a number of matches. On entering they locked the door.

In the building a bundle of straw had been stored, and shortly after the children entered the building neighbors saw smoke coming through the roof. The door was broken open and the children found near the door. Both were unconscious, the girl lying over the body of the boy. One leg of the latter was burned almost to a crisp and other portions of his body were badly burned. The little girl's injuries seem to be wholly internal. The little girl died from her iujuries, but the boy will likely recover.

Central Pa. Conference.

The Central Pennsylvania conference of the Methodist Episcopal church has been holding its twenty-sixth annual session in the Fifth street church at Harrisburg, commencing last Wednesday, 15th. Bishop Hurst presided over the conference. More than ordinary interest was manifested in the session, marking as it did the first milestone on the second quarter century of the conference, and the growth of the church and conference will be watched with much interest. This conference embraces the largest area of any in the state and its growth has been remarkable. In the conference are 211 appointments divided into five districts. Of the 211 the Altoona district has 45; Williamsport 48; Juniata 33, and Harrisburg 40. The Altoona district has the largest membership, leading all others by several thousand, its membership being 11,872, and 2,075 probationers.

More Certain Than Death.

The sound of the tack hammer will soon be heard in the land, while the thrifty housewives wage the annual war against dirt. Mankind has had to hide its crestfallen head since science with a loud voice has proclaimed that woman's antagonism to dirt is a highly necessary sanitary measure, instead of a silly and uncalled for routing of the household gods. Housecleaning, while not exactly pleasant to the onlookers, is good on the long run, and, like toothache, feels good when its done hurting.

The Dear Girls and Their Ways.

When you see you are about to meet three or more young ladies linked together by the arms, and you do not care to be crowded off the sidewalk into the mud, just stop, turn around as if you were looking at something and stand still until they come up to you. They will not run against you, but that link will be broken 'instanter.' A person sometimes has to act impolitely in order to teach others true politeness.

Wants a Board of Trade.

Philipsburg, the live town at the other end of the county wants a Board of Trade, and wants it bad too. Bellefonte wanted one too some months ago, and got it, along with a tremendous lot of enthusiasm, but the latter breed of cats seems to have petered out, and it is now seldom heard of. We look for better things from Philipsburg.

Broke a Leg.

One evening last week, Donald Mullin, a son of John F. Mullin, of Renova, fell from an express wagon and broke his left leg. The family formerly lived in Centre Hall, and the lad's mother is a daughter of Jacob Arney, dec'd, of our town.

Death of Landlord Robb.

Landlord Henry Robb, of Nittany Hall, died one night last week from a stroke of paralysis, with which he was stricken some time ago. He was 53 years old and leaves a wife and ten children. The deceased was a soldier.

Appointment.

Samuel H. Williams, of this county, was appointed by Governor Pattison a member of the Pennsylvania commission to assist in re-surveying, locating and marking the lines of battle at Antietam.

"Bohnestiehl" as a Premium.

You can have a copy of the celebrated Pennsylvania Dutch letters, "Bohnestiehl," free, by sending three new names, for one year, with cash in advance, for the Reporter. This book will amuse you as often as you read any of the 150 letters. 2m

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, on February 14th, 1894, to remove from our midst brother William Bradford, Therefore,

Be it resolved that we the members of Progress Grange, No. 96, P. of H., through the death of our Brother have lost a kind social member and the family an indulgent father; yet we bow in humble submission to the will of the all-wise Father, who knows and does what is best.

Resolved, That the foregoing be read in open Lodge and recorded in the minute book of the Grange at the next stated meeting.

JACOB SHARER.
W. A. STUMPH.
W. A. BOAL.

Held for Murder.

William McCormick, of Altoona, is now in jail at Hollidaysburg, charged with the murder of Joseph Bender, of Altoona. Last Saturday night McCormick, Bender and a number of other men got into a quarrel, when McCormick hit Bender on the head with a stone, from the effects of which he died on Wednesday morning. His skull was fractured.

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY.

The spring term of this well-known school will open Monday, April 9th, next. Mr. W. F. Ziegler, of Franklin and Marshall College, will assist Prof. Wolf, D. D. 3t

It is very poor economy to endeavor to relieve a cold by neglecting it, when a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure it at once.

—Wear boots and shoes suitable to the season. At Mingle's, Bellefonte you will find them in men's and boys kip boo's, and men's rubber boots. The most reasonable prices and in variety.

SALE REGISTRY.

March 16.—J. W. Dashem, near Centre Hill horses, cattle, farm implements, household goods, etc.

March 20.—E. M. Huyett, 2 miles south of Linden Hall, 12 head horses and mules, 40 head horn cattle, which consists of Aldernys, Jerseys, Durham stock and 12 yearling Bulls, which are thoroughbred short-horn stock, 40 head of sheep, 1 and 2 year old ewes, a complete and new line of farm implements, 20 head shoats and hogs, harness, and other articles.

March 23.—John Snavely, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, at one o'clock, horses, cattle, farm implements, grain in ground, etc.

March 27.—Lucy Auman, 2 miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cows, pigs, farm implements, etc., sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

March 28.—Wm. Weaver, one mile east of Penn Cave, horses, cattle, sheep, farm implements, household furniture, etc. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.

March 30.—W. A. Kerr and Mrs. M. J. Odenkirk, executors of John Odenkirk, dec'd., at the Old Fort, horses, cows, etc., and household goods, at one o'clock, Wm Goheen, auctioneer.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	55
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	30
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	35
Sides	8

Hard Times Purse Persuaders.

Little Money Counts Big At Garman's Store.

Here Is A Partial List

From which to choose; just enough to disclose what is being done all through the endless world of merchandise on sale here:

Lancaster Gingham,	6c
Amoskeag,	6c
Table Oilcloth,	16c
3 cakes Butter Milk Soap,	25c
Tablet,	3c
Big Slate,	4c
Initial Handkerchiefs,	5c
Good Laundry Soap,	4c

Etc., Etc.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In all Africa there are 727 white missionaries, 1,096 native preachers, 776,960 adult native Christians and 225,000 school children, a grand total of 1,004,783 Christians.

An Ohio judge has just refused a divorce to a woman whose complaint against her husband was that he "objected to building the morning fire, and did refuse, without love or just cause, to take her to the World's Fair."

Wisconsin ought to be in a happy frame of mind. Her debt is wholly owed to trust funds for the benefit of various institutions, her property of various kinds amounts to more than $15,000,000, the assessed value of taxable property is $654,000,000, and she had in the treasury in the last week of February nearly $2,000,000.

Fourteen women known as the Grey Ladies of London have dedicated their lives to working among the poor of Blackheath. The population of this district amounts to over 70,000, and the Grey Ladies, so called from the habit they wear, visit the sick and try to educate the well. They have one day a week for rest, but with that exception devote themselves entirely to the people around them.

According to a recent issue of The London and China Telegraph, the cotton interest in Japan is going ahead in a most remarkable way. In 1888 the production of cotton yarns in Japan was less than 1,000,000 pounds weight. In 1892 it had risen to more than 64,000,000 pounds. This result is due, of course, to the cheapness of labor in Japan, which renders the cost of production even less than in India.

At a recent conference in Edinburgh, Miss Morley, of London, touched on the life and work of a barmaid. The number of women in licensed houses in London was estimated at 120,000, the hours being 15½, 16½, and 18½ per day, 7 to 9 on Sunday, and only one Sunday off per month. The women suffered much from varicose veins, resulting from the constant standing, and were also largely subject to alcoholic poisoning.

Among the numerous talismans which the Shah of Persia carries with him on his travels is a circle of amber which fell from heaven in Mahomet's time and renders the wearer invulnerable, a casket of gold which makes him invisible at will, and a star which is potent to make conspirators instantly confess their crimes. But that talisman of good health and morals, the bath-tub, the Shah does not carry about. In place thereof he has vials of Araby odors with which he perfumes his royal carcass.

Charles W. Scuffins, of Breathedsville, in western Maryland, was induced by a recruiting officer at Booneville to enlist in the United States army. The new soldier reappeared two weeks later at Breathedsville, and a despatch from Washington, whither he had gone after enlistment, asked for his arrest as a deserter. Three citizens arrested him and held him prisoner over night, when there came a second despatch from Washington to say that he was not a deserter. Scuffins then brought suit for damages against the chief of his captors, and the court has just awarded him $850.

A government publication pictures two Alaskan families of Eskimos, one civilized, the other uncivilized. The latter are clad in skins and have sullen, incurious faces, while the former appear in rather ill-fitting civilized garments and were evidently alive to the presence of the photographer. Perhaps the most striking contrast, however, lies in the eyes. Those of the civilized Eskimos are well opened, while those of the others are mere slits. Doubtless this difference tells the story of differing household conditions. The uncivilized Eskimo dwells in a dim, smoky hut; his civilized fellow has learned to live in the light.

The Atlantic coast below the mouth of Delaware Bay, and at least as far south as the Sea Islands that fringe the shore line of South Carolina and Georgia, has many shooting lodges and club houses belonging to wealthy Northerners. The land in its usually wild state, save where it is suitable for cotton growing, fetches very low prices, and a great domain may be had at trifling outlay. The chief expense is for building and maintenance. It is said that Northern sportsmen have invested $1,000,000 in Currituck county, North Carolina, alone, and there are many thousands of dollars in such investments from that point northward to Cape Henlopen.

A large pasture will be fenced in on the reservation north of the Cheyenne River this summer by Fred Dupree, an old Frenchman, who is known as the "Cattle King," for his herd of buffalo. He secured permission from the Government to fence in all the Government land that he required and it has also offered him any other assistance he may need in preserving the herd. This is the largest herd of buffalo in the world at present, and the preservation and increasing of it are very essential to prevent the breed from becoming extinct in a few years. He now puts the buffalo in a corral each night, and is getting them tame, so they are now much like domestic stock.

One of the peculiarities of railroad construction is found in San Pete County, Utah. It is that of the San Pete valley, a little narrow-gauge line extending from Nephi, where it connects with the Union Pacific to Manti, the county seat of San Pete County. The little road is forty-four miles in length, and parallels the Rio Grande Western for almost half the distance. This narrow gauge is owned and operated by an English syndicate, independent of the Union Pacific system. It cost something near $1,000,000, with one engine, a combination coach and a few freight cars in operation. The road has been sold or bargained twice to the Union Pacific and once to the Rio Grande Western for prices ranging from $100,000 to $250,000. A sixteen-mile extension has just been completed at a cost of $250,000. Since the line was completed to its present terminus all passenger and freight traffic has been absolutely free over the entire line. This is done for the purpose of freezing out the Rio Grande Western or probably to force that company to purchase the little road.

IN A PEANUT FACTORY.

How the Peanuts are Prepared for the Market at Norfolk.

When the peanuts arrive at the factory, they are rough and earth-stained, and of all sizes and qualities, jumbled together, says the Blue and Gray Magazine in describing the preparations of peanuts at Norfolk, Va., for the Northern market. The bags are first taken up by iron arms projecting from an endless chain to the fifth story of the factory. Here they are weighed and emptied into large bins. From these bins they fall to the next story into large cylinders, fourteen feet long, which revolve rapidly, and by friction the nuts are cleansed from the earth which clings to them, and polished, so that they come out white and glistening.

From this story, the nuts fall through shoots to the third and most interesting floor. Imagine rows of long narrow tables, each divided lengthwise into three sections by thin, inch-high strips of wood. These strips also surround the edge of the table. Each of these sections is floored with a strip of heavy white canvas, which moves incessantly from the mouth of a shoot to an opening leading down below at the further end of the table. These slowly-moving canvas bands, about a foot wide, are called the "picking aprons." Upon the outer aprons of each table, dribbles down from the shoot a slender stream of peanuts, and on each side of the table, so close together as scarcely to have "elbow room," stands rows of negro girls and women, picking out the inferior peanuts as they pass and throwing them into the central section. So fast do their hands move at this work that one cannot see what they are doing till they cast a handful of nuts into the middle division. By the time a nut has passed the sharp eyes and quick hands of eight or ten pickers one may be quite certain that it is a first-class article, fit for the final plunge down two stories, into a bag which shall presently be marked with a brand which will command for it the highest market price.

The peanuts from the central aprons fall only to the second story, where they undergo yet another picking on similar tables, the best of these forming the second grade. The third grade of peanuts, or what remains after the second picking, is then turned into a machine which crushes the shells and separates them from the kernels. These are sold to the manufacturers of candy, while the shells are ground up and used for horse bedding. So no part of this little fruit, vegetable or nut, whichever it may turn out to be, is finally wasted, but all serves some useful purpose.

Curiosities About Cats.

The ancient Egyptians worshipped the Goddess Sechet, a creature with a human body and a cat's head. Sechet's shrine was at the once famous city of Bubastis. Hither an average of 700,000 devotees resorted annually, each district delegation taking all the dead cats which had "quitted the sphere of action" in their respective localities during the year. These dead cats, all of which were carefully wrapped and embalmed, were buried at the celebrated "Cat Cemetery," on the plains of Zakazik, that being the place where the image of Sechet was set up. One of the greatest curiosities of present-day Egypt is the catacombs, where the remain of these countless thousands of cats are to be seen; each wrapped in linen and sealed up in a red earthenware jar.

The domestic cat of Europe and America is believed to be a descendant of the Egyptian cat that was so blindly worshipped by the ancients.

One of the chief men in a Mohammedan caravan making a Mecca pilgrimage is the "Cat Sheik," or "Father of Cats," an individual who rides a camel carrying dozens of baskets filled with cats of all ages, sizes and colors.

According to an old British law (passed in the year 938), a person found guilty of stealing a cat was to forfeit "a milch ewe, with her fleece and her lamb."—[St. Louis Republic.

Squelching the Barrel-Organs.

It is told of Verdi, the eminent composer, that when he was spending a summer at Moncalieri a friend found him occupying a small room for eating, sleeping and receiving his friends, and Verdi observed that he had two large rooms, but he had filled them with certain articles he had hired. And he opened a door and showed him ninety-five barrel-organs. "When I came here," said the composer, "all these played, 'Rigoletto,' 'Il Trovatore' and similar rubbish from morning to night. I hired them for the season for 1,500 lire, and am at peace."

CURIOUS INDIAN GAMES.

Aboriginal Sports Described by an Educated Sioux Indian.

We had some quiet plays which we alternated with the more severe and warlike ones. Among them were throwing wands and snow-arrows. In the winter we coasted much. We had no "double-rippers" nor toboggans, but six or seven of the long ribs of a buffalo, fastened together at the larger end, answered all practical purposes. Sometimes a strip of basswood bark, four feet long and half a foot wide, was used with much skill. We stood on one end and held the other, using the inside of the bark for the outside, and thus coasted down long hills with remarkable speed.

Sometimes we played "Medicine Dance." This to us was almost what "playing church" is among white children. Our people seemed to think it an act of irreverence to imitate these dances, but we children thought otherwise; therefore we quite frequently enjoyed in secret one of these performances. We used to observe all the important ceremonies and customs attending it, and it required something of an actor to reproduce the dramatic features of the dance. The real dances usually occupied a day and a night, and the program was long and varied, so that it was not easy to execute all the details perfectly; but the Indian children are born imitators.

I was often selected as choirmaster on these occasions, for I had happened to learn many of the medicine songs, and was quite an apt mimic.

My grandmother, who was a noted medicine woman, on hearing of these sacrilegious acts (as she called them, warned me that if any of the medicine men should learn of my conduct they would punish me terribly by shriveling my limbs with slow disease.

Occasionally we also played "white man." Our knowledge of the pale-face was limited, but we had learned that he brought goods whenever he came, and that our people exchanged furs for his merchandise. We also knew, somehow, that his complexion was white, that he wore short hair on his head and long hair on his face, and that he had coat, trousers and hat, and did not patronize blankets in the daytime. This was the picture we had formed of the white man. So we painted two or three of our number with white clay, and put on them birchen hats, which we sewed up for the occasion, fastened a piece of fur to their chins for a beard, and altered their costume as much as lay within our power. The white of the birch-bark was made to answer for their white shirts. Their merchandise consisted of sand for sugar, wild beans for coffee, dried leaves for tea, pulverized earth for gunpowder, pebbles for bullets, and clear water for dangerous "fire-water." We traded for these goods with skins of squirrels, rabbits and small birds.—Dr. Eastman, in St. Nicholas.

Uses of Aluminum.

Aluminum or aluminium is a metallic element never found free in nature. It exists in combination in nearly 200 different minerals, among which are included most of the precious stones. Its value as a metal has long been known, and is due to its beautiful bluish white lustre, its lightness, its resistance to oxydization, and, in the manufacture of bells, its fine sonorous quality. The suit of complete armor in which Jean de Reszke appears as Lohengrin, has all the appearance of being made entirely of silver, but, being really made of aluminum, is no heavier than an ordinary suit of winter clothing, including underwear, besides being more durable than if it were of silver. While aluminum will take a polish equal to that of silver, it neither rusts nor blackens, nor is it easily affected by sulphuric acid, and its weight is only about one-fourth that of an equal volume of silver. The difficulties in obtaining it are chemical ones, and have for years stood in the way of its general employment in manufacture. Within the past few years there have from time to time been promises of various methods by which the metal might be produced from common clay at a cost sufficiently low to warrant its manufacture on a large scale. The commercial results, however, appear to be still inconsiderable, little aluminum being found in manufactured articles other than jewelry.—[Courier Journal.

The Obelisk of Orsotasen.

The Obelisk of Orsotasen, one of the earliest and finest of the Egyptian obelisks, is still standing at Heliopolis. It is inscribed with the name of Orsotasen, one of the greatest rulers of the twelfth dynasty. It is sixty-seven feet four inches in height, without the pyramidion which crowns it, and is a splendid block of granite, weighing 217 tons. It must have required immense skill to quarry it, to transport it from Syene, and finally, after finishing it, to erect it where it now stands and has stood for 4500 years.—[Boston Cultivator.

Genesis of Chimneys in England.

Prior to the year 1,200 A. D. there was scarcely a score of chimneys in all England. A queer law which regulated the matter allowed but one in each "religious house visited on the Sabbath by over 500 people, and one in each great hall of Lord or Duke." In the houses of all others the smoke escaped through holes cut in the roofs for that purpose.—[St. Louis Republic.

PETS OF LIONS.

THE KING OF BEASTS FRIENDLY WITH TINY CREATURES.

Professor Darling's Story of Leo's Fondness For a Rat--Other Peculiar Things About Lions.

The way lions treat the tiny creatures of animal life is a study. It may be that there is some animal language, and that the legend of the little mouse which saved the lion's life by gnawing the net has become known to the denizens of the jungle and handed down as animal folk-lore, or it may be that the king of beasts has a positive contempt for anything extremely small, but it is nevertheless a fact that lions will not attack tiny animals when they are put together. Professor Edward Darling, now playing at Hagenbeck's, than whom there is no more profound student of a lion's life and character in the country, has made many curious experiments with his five big beasts.

"I never saw a lion kill a rat or a mouse," said Professor Darling, "and I have had many of them put in the cage with my five lions. My attention was first drawn to this when I was on my way from London to Batavia, in Java, on the ship Rotundo. I had my five lions with me, and in the quarter of the ship in which they were housed were many rats. One day I saw Leo, my favorite lion, lying down and holding between his paws very loosely a monster ship rat. I thought perhaps that the cat instinct in the lion had made him catch it, and that he would probably play with it a while, then eat it, and so I watched. Imagine, however, my surprise when I saw him loosen the rat, and the rat make no attempt to get away, but run up and over his gigantic paws and play with him.

"We were a long time making a trip, and every day this ship rat went into Leo's cage, and the two played together as gently as two little children. I made several attempts to capture the rat, hoping that perhaps I might take it ashore with me, but I could not succeed, and I promise you that old Leo did not like at all my attempting to interfere with his pet. When we got to Java we had to take the lions out, and Leo had to lose his pet. He could have killed the rat a thousand times, but he never did it.

"There was another instance subsequent to this where Leo had a pet rat, which makes me believe that the lion has a real fondness for the rodent. It was in 1881 in Calcutta. We were playing at the Maidan, one of those gigantic places in far India, and when I went in to see my pets one morning, I saw that Leo had found another rat for a pet. My five lions were all together, but this rat would only play with Leo. There were many other rats in the place, but the other lions would not look at them. It seems to me to be a fact that the lions consider these little animals too small to be touched. I have known of rats being found dead in a lion's cage, but I believe that they were simply killed by the lion rolling on them or stepping on them through carelessness, but lions never eat them.

"In Hamburg once I knew a case of a sick tiger to whom it was deemed necessary to give some fresh, warm blood to tone up his system, and to further this end a live rabbit was put in the cage with the tiger. One would naturally suppose that the tiger would have killed it instantly, but such, however, was not the case. The tiger played with the rabbit for days before he would touch it. He finally killed and ate it.

"Now, my theory is this: a lion or a tiger, or, in fact, any wild animal kept alone grows very lonesome. In their natural state wild beasts always run in pairs. They love companionship, and when put alone they become so lonesome that when another animal, even though it is a rabbit, is put in the same cage with them, they refrain from killing it so as to have its companionship. We have heard of many instances of men, being alone, shipwrecked, if you like, making strange friends. Why not a lion? It always made me feel rather bad to think of this tiger in Hamburg killing his little friend; still even men at times turn on their friends.

"Now, there is another peculiar thing about lions," added Professor Darling, "and that is that they will not eat the flesh of a fowl. You might tempt them with a canvasback duck or the daintiest squab, but they will refuse it. This is a scientific fact. I have tried it many times. I remember once having a swan which had broken its wing. We killed it, dressed it carefully and threw it into the cage of the lions, but they would not touch it, and it finally had to be taken out and thrown away. I have repeatedly put pigeons alive into the cage, just to see what they would do. I have thrown grain down among the lions, and the pigeons have actually got down and hopped around the big brutes, even hopping on their backs, the lions making no attempt to disturb them, even seeming to enjoy their companionship.

"Now, there is something strange about this which is rather difficult to explain. To my mind, it argues that a lion is not brutal in his instincts. Savage, he undoubtedly is. Fierce at all times, but fierce with justice. I believe every one of my lions has a conscience; I know every one of them knows the difference between right and wrong; they know their wondrous power, and are charitable. They would never attempt to injure something which in no way could do them harm. The study of a lion, his habits, character and capabilities, is one of the most interesting I know. It offers a field as yet comparatively unknown, but the more one goes into it, the more time one takes to find out just what a lion is, the more he is convinced that he has rightly been named the king of beasts."—[New York Tribune.

JUVENILE DEPRAVITY.

The Bad Boy Planted Corn in His Sister's Herbarium.

"Seems to me I ain't ever goin' to be able to sit down again with real solid comfort," said the small boy as he lowered himself cautiously into a chair.

"Ouch! There is some folks as can never take a joke nohow. You see, my mother 'n sister took it into their he'ds to start a herberryum—I guess that's what they called it. Enny rate they got a big box and had it painted all up bright and then they filled it with dirt and planted seeds.

"Well, I tho't I'd put in a few seeds too. So I got an ear of corn and shelled it and planted six of the kernels in the herberryum along with the other seeds.

"Bynby, after the ferns and pansies and that sort of stuff had begun to grow, one day the six green shoots poked their way up thro' the dirt, and when my sister she seen them—my! wasn't she astonished! She was tickled, too, as could be, an' she went an' called mother to come and look.

"Well, they wuz both so tickled that they used to watch them shoots every day and wonder what made them grow so fast. They was pleased, too, as anything, 'cause they said they must be something rare. Mother said it must be some queer kind of a fern, because it growed so, and sister she thought it was some kind of grass.

"Well, when I seen that the shoots was a growin' to look like cornstalks I began to get scared, 'cause I knew they couldn't be pulled out without tearing up everything else in the box, and I knew that if they were left there to grow they would crowd everything out. So every time ma 'n sister went to look at 'em I just lit out.

"Well, a few nights ago we had a party, and ma was showing her herberryum to everybody and was awful proud of it and wanted everybody to notice particularly the six splendid big grasses that neither she nor my sister had planted, an telling 'em all as how they must be some rare plants.

"I was a-feelin' uneasy all the time, tho' I tho't I'd die a-laffin. Bimeby ma she comes along with old Mr. Atkins, who owns a big farm out in Jersey, 'an she says to him that she hadn't planted them, neither sister nor she, and that they must be something uncommon. Old Mr. Atkins, he gave one look, and then he commenced to laff, and he laffed and laffed till he liked to dide.

"Ma got red in the face, too, an' I could see she was mad as ennything.

"'Rare!' sez old Mr. Atkins, as soon as he could speak. 'Uncommon! You just cum over to Jersey to my farm next summer,' sez he, 'and I'll show you acres of them rare grasses. It's corn,' sez he, and then he nearly had a fit.

"Ma an' sister were just crazy, and p'r'aps I didn't catch it—oh, no! But the wurst of it was that it went all over the neighborhood how they had been growin' corn in their herberryum, and when ma learned of that, why I caught it again.

"But they had to pull the corn up and plant the herberryum over again, that's one comfort," and the small boy went and sat down in a snow bank and whistled shrilly.—[New York Herald.

The Decline of Beards.

"I have been noticing the number of smooth-shaved men who have entered the hotel during the past two hours," said L. R. Morgan, of New York. "Nearly one-half of them have worn no beards. The beard is rapidly going out of fashion. It is more noticeable in the east than in any other section of the country, but it can be seen in the west also. It was formerly against the law to wear a beard, except for soldiers, who were allowed the privilege in order to protect themselves from the cold. Then there came a revolution in custom and everybody wore beards, and the fashion declined again, so that in the early days of the existence of the United States it will be seen by looking at the pictures of the prominent men of the day, beards were worn principally by the middle and lower classes. Forty years ago, however, they began to come in fashion, and during the civil war the wearing of beards became almost universal. The custom is on the decline again, and men of all pursuits and callings are beginning to appear smooth-shaven."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Buried in His Boots.

One of the characters of Birmingham, Ala., died the other day. He was an old colored man named Ralph Stern. He was ninety-eight years old and had never been twenty miles from his birthplace, nor ever ridden on a railroad train. In 1855 his master gave him a pair of boots, of which he was very proud, and which he has worn to church every Sunday since. His dying request was that he might be buried with those boots on, and it is needless to say that he had his wish. He scorned the freedom which the war brought him, and continued to live with the family to which he had belonged to the day of his death. His funeral was attended by a large concourse of the best people of the neighborhood.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Mantua makers with skill and experience can make $2 per week in Bavaria.

WOES OF CATTLEMEN.

In Old Days the Buffalo Stampede Was One of the Chief Dangers.

It was not always human agencies that made life on the prairie a burden to the cattlemen, says the Globe-Democrat. Roaming over the prairies were great herds of buffalo, and the driver with his cattle stretched out in a line a mile or more in length might consider himself fortunate if none of the shaggy-coated beasts came near him on the way from ranch to shipping station. The coming of a herd of buffalo was usually foretold by the sound of thousands of hoofs, like the sound of rattling thunder. At the alarm every effort was made to consolidate the herd into the closest possible compass. The herders then waited on the edge of the herd and endeavored to keep the animals quiet. It was useless to attempt to move out of the way of the buffalo, for if the wild creatures were on a stampede nothing could stop and nothing evade them. The course was likely to zig-zag, and only good fortune could prevent a collision. First would appear above some knoll a long black line of shaggy heads, then behind these a solid black mass that made the whole prairie seem alive with the tremendous beasts. The plains trembled with their tread and the bellowing of the bulls made a noise that was particularly exciting to the cattle. Good luck if the wild procession went by without touching the stock. But many a poor fellow's all was swept out of existence by such a charge. No force could withstand it and all that remained of the cattle representing so much hard work and so many months of waiting were trampled carcasses and perhaps an animal here and there lingering in misery.

There were other dangers. Spanish fever might be contracted from a herd that had preceded the one on route on the trail. Swollen rivers poured their muddy flood so swiftly that sometimes a fourth of a herd would be lost in the crossing. Beautiful a sight as the crossing of a river in its normal condition was, the fruitless battling with a tempestuous stream when it was on a rampage was correspondingly fearful. To see the line of horns and frightened faces (about all that remained above water) bending farther and farther down stream until perhaps it broke and one after another of the usually self-reliant creatures, seeing that further struggle was useless, gave up the fight and floated away down the turbid current drowned, was pitiful.

With the opening of the trail from the Red river to Kansas things grew better. The well beaten path was in such constant use that raids were practically impossible, and during the height of the drive there could be heard at evening the bellowing of the herds along the track for a dozen miles, each within hearing of the one preceding and the one following. Fords were improved also, and there was less danger from stampedes. Nowadays the ranchman knows nothing of such dangers. His thousands of acres are surrounded by barbed wire fences. Great corrals receive the herds at branding time, and he is indeed poorly located if a railroad is not within a mile or two of the ranch somewhere, if indeed it does not run through it. The cattle are not the deer-like creatures of earlier days. Then the fleetest horse was necessary in herding, and only the combination of horse and rider was safe in the vicinity of the steers. For that centaur-looking union they had great respect, but man or horse alone would be hooked to death. The modern cattle ranch is conducted on as regular business principles and almost as safely as a dry goods store. Its managers would not know how to cope with the troubles of their precursors and may congratulate themselves upon living in a milder age.

A Blood-Colored Rose.

The so-called "blood rose" is believed to be indigenous to a small area of country in Jefferson county, Florida. The original bush, which grows on the Grant homestead, near the Aucella river, in the county and State mentioned above, is still strong and vigorous, and has leaves of a light glossy green. The petals of the flower curve slightly inward, and are of the exact color of bright, healthy human blood. The odor of the flower is said to be pungent and sickening in a marked degree. One of the most peculiar facts concerning the flower is that the dew which drops from it is of a bright pink color, a characteristic unknown in other flowers, no odds how brilliant the colors.

In Jefferson county it is known as the "Grant rose," and its origin is one of the mysteries of nature. Its entire habitat is only in an area of five miles in diameter.—[St. Louis Republic.

Cost of a Pair of Shoes.

A Haverhill, Mass., shoeworker reasons it out that "a pair of lady's medium kid boots costs, as they leave the factory, about $1. After passing through the hands of the middlemen, jobbers, wholesalers, retailers, and other cornerers and grabbers, the man or woman at the other end of the line buys them at $2; the consumer thus pays $2 for a commodity worth $1.

The labor cost of these shoes is about twenty-five cents; the other seventy-five cents represents stock, profit, risk, insurance, superintendence, etc., so that the $1 which the manufacturer gets, covers the whole cost, except the expense of passing the shoes along to the wearer.—[Detroit Free Press.